MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

FOURTH YEAR. MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1891. PRICE THREE CENTS.

HUMBERGER'S

20 DAY

Clearance -:- Sale.

The crowds of people th t visit our stores fully appreciate the

SWEEPING REDUCTIONS

made in every department.

Our stock of Plush Coats, long and short, are selling at about half price. Don't wait, they wont last long.

Don't forget the Stylish Garments, your choice for $5.00. See them. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in this city. Respectfully,

Warwick Block. HUMBERGER'S

COLEMAN.

THE JEWELER

New and Complete stock in all the very latest styles.

Sterling SILVERWARE,

Dozens, Half Dozens, Single pieces.

Diamonds,

Watches

Jewelry.

Largest Stock in the City

NO. 5 ERIE STREET.

One Week Yet!

OF THE GREAT

Winter Clearance Sale

AT THE

Massillon Bee Hive

CASH STORE.

We are determined that the interest shall be fully maintained to the close of the sale, and therefore add many special drives.

But have space to mention but a few. One case of 4-4 Bleached Muslin at 8 cents per yard, can now be seen in one of the west windows, it is the best value yet given at that price. The rush for the 5c unbleached sheeting still continues but we have plenty for all. The job in ladies Gossameres at 25c each will not last long. Ask for our Ladies' All Wool Jersey Jacket at $2.50; it cannot be duplicated in the city for the price.

The sale on Brussell Remnants at 50 cents per yard is being greatly appreciated by all.

Respectfully,

ALLMAN & PUTMAN

SEE GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your

BOOTS AND SHOES

GRAND PALACE HOTEL,

81 to 83 North Clark Street, CHICAGO

5 Minutes from court house.

Both Plans.

Weekly $3.00. Transients, 50c up.

Restaurant by Compagnon, late Chi. Club Chef.

Popular Prices. New House.

Cut this out for further reference.

TO THE PUBLIC.

JAN KEE

Formerly with Tun Kee in the Minich bloc and No. 1 East Tremont street. has started a first-class

New Laundry at No. 45 East Main Stree

Where he will be prepared to show to the pu lic the finest work in his line. He has the lates improved machinery.

New Shirts, 13c, 2 for 25c Shirts, 10c. Collars, Ladies Collars, 2 for 5c. Cuffs, 4c.

E. D. Wileman,

ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,

OFFICE IN WARWICK BLOCK.

All work accurately and promptly attended to. P. O. Box, 47.

Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged

NOT IN IT

It is useless to hunt for a thing when it isn't there. It will be useless for customers to expect to find any profits on our goods in February. "Make room for Spring Stock is the order of the month, and make room we will.

THE BOTTOM IS OUT

Of our prices for this month and our friends are invited to help themselves. We shall be glad to wrap up the goods, furnish twine and clericrl work, but

THERE'S NOTHING IN IT

For us. If you want Clothing, Underware, Gloves, and Caps, at the same price we pay New York wholesalers. Come in and take the goods away.

C. M. Whitman,

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY STRICTLY

One Price Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher,

IN MASSILLON.

ERHARD & SCHIMKE.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS.

MASSLLON, O.

50. NEW STYLE

CARRIAGES

Finest Selection Ever Shown in the City at

WILLAMAN'S

FURNITURE

—AND—

Undertaking Rooms

42 and 44 S. Erie St.

CITY LIVERY!

P. GRIBBLE, Proprietor

First-Class in all its Appointments

Commercial Trade Solicited. Prompt Deliverv.

Telephone 77.

JUST RECEIVED

A FULL LINE OF

Spring and Summer Suitings,

Trouserings, Spring Overcoatings, &c., of all the latest shades and designs and for the coming season s wear.

LOWE THE TAILOR, OPERA BLOCK, SECOND FLOOR.

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN.

For Sale—Residences

Four room house, South Erie street, corner lot $1,400

Four room (double) house, two out-kitchens $2,000

Six roomed house, double lot, Richville Ave. $1500.

Seven roomed house, Wellman street, $2,700

For Rent.

Store room, Stone Block.

Store Room in Opera Block, now occupied by Goodhart Bros. Possession given April 1st, 1891.

Business Property.

Ninety-two feet front on Erie street, on P., Ft. W & C. Ry., and Ohio canal. Unexcelled loactic for manufactory.

Vacant Lots.

One lot on West Tremont street, $425

One lot on South Erie street, $600.

Two lots on Wechter street, $225.

Forty-two lots in Kent Jarvis' 2d add. $300 to $4

Nineteen lots in my Richville Ave. add., $23

One lot on South Erie street, in Julia M Jarvi sub-division, $550.

One lot on East Main street, best lot on the stre $2,100.

One lost just off West Tremont street, $300.

Six lots near the C., L. & W. and W. & L. E. rai roads, $300.

also have on my list many choice Western land for sale or exchange, and many other bargains.

Easy Terms, Long Time, Low Interest

CALL AND SEE ME.

JAS. R. DUNN,

The First National Bank.

MASSILLON, OHIO.

S. HUNT, President,
GEO. HARSH, Vice President.
C. STEESE, Cashier.
J. M. SCHUCKERS. Asst. Cashier

Capital Stock and Surplus $250,000.

Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

FOR

Best Goods and Lowest Prices

GO TO

The Enterprise

14 lbs. G. Sugar	$1 00
15 lbs A Sugar	1 00
16 lbs Light Brown Sugar	1 00
Arbuckles Coffee	25
Dannamiller coffee	25
Lion coffee	25
All Leading Brands Coffee,	**25**
5 cans best Peaches	$1 00
5 cans best Apricots	1 00
12 cans Tomatoes	1 00
Good Broom	10
Golden drip Syrup per gal	35
Good Tea Per Pound	**25**

All other goods proportionally low.

Wm. A. PIETZCKER,

Proprietor,

No. 1, West Main Street.

Massillon, Ohio.

THE UNION NATIONAL BANK.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, President
J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

Does a General Banking Business

Interest paying Certificates of Deposit Issued.

South Erie street,

MASSILLON OHIO

First Arrival of Knox Hats,

The Latest and the best made. Call and take a look at them, also a few other shapes just in.

SPANGLER, & CO. HATTERS

And Men's Furnishers.

LAST EDITION.

SALMAGUNDI.

TO-DAY'S DOINGS IN THIS TOWN

Personal Notes and Brief Mention of Many Things.

THE WEATHER—For Ohio—Saturday, colder; local snows, clearing to-night; cold wave. Temperature will fall to about six degrees by 8 a. m. Sunday. Colder and generally fair Sunday.

TO-NIGHT, at Bucher's, the Standard Theater Company in "The Ticket of Leave Man."

J. S. Marquis is at the Hotel Conrad.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Norton, son.

Mrs. Catherine Muncaster is in Canton.

Miss Anna Blacker is visiting in Orrville.

Miss Stella Snyder has gone to Akron to visit relatives.

Mr. Jacob Paul is lying seriously ill at his home in Wooster street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Coleman entertained a small company at tea last evening.

Mrs. M. Berg is improving rapidly as it will be the joyful news to all of her friends.

E. A. Dauchy returned from Pennsylvania, his present field of labor, to remain a few days.

Mrs. A. E. Stone, of Canton, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hathaway, in North street.

George W. Wilhelm, member of the state board of equalization from this district, spent last night in the city.

Will Bauhart went to Mansfield yesterday in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of his father.

Thomas Austin, of the new boot and shoe firm of Austin & McIsaac, went to Cleveland this morning on business.

Mrs. Jacob Krisher, of Akron, and daughter, Mrs. John McGovern, of Kokomo, Ind., are visiting relatives in this city,

Mrs. R. Powell pleasantly entertained a number of her friend Thursday evening. Card playing was the order of the evening.

Rudy Sprankle, the well-known wealthy resident of Munice, Ind., formerly of Bethlehem township, was in the city to-day.

Fires will be extinguished in Reed & Co.'s No. 1 factory this evening, in order that repairs may be made. They will be lighted in about a week.

Frank T. Sladden left for Cleveland this afternoon to accept a responsible clerkship in the auditor's office of the C. C. C. & St. L. generally known as the "Big Four" road.

Mr. Jacob Weiner's little girl Mary, met with an accident this afternoon. Her mother went to the cellar and her little sister slamming the door, cut her finger off at the first joint. Dr. Williamson was called to dress the wound.

The Sans Souci dance given at the Grand opera house assembly room in Canton last night, was attended by the following from this city: Harry Conrad, Percy McLain, Dick Taggart, Misses Lulu Reed, Ruth Dangler, and Lillian Hamill.

Of the Scott family, who are to appear in the Presbyterian chapel Monday evening, the Kansas City Times says: "The house was filled, and the interest of the entertainment not only extended to every one in the audience, but was kept up every moment until the close of the programme."

An aged woman, who gave the name of Mrs. Warren, was accommodated with an abiding place in the city prison last night, and the trustees furnished her with transportation to Canal Dover this morning. She is a homeless wanderer and has visited this city several times prior to the last call.

Miss Dessie Graybill gave a jolly tiddledywink party at her West Side home last night. About twenty were present to enjoy the game and the supper afterward, among them Miss Madge Youtz of Canton. Mr. Ed. Pille went home with the first men's prize his sister, Miss Pille with the first ladies' prize.

A recent letter from Portland, states that that city has recently made appropriation of $2,000,000 for city improvements, and the three cities, Portland, East Portland and Albina have been consolidated within the past week, with a combined population of 85,000 and business is on the incline with wonderful rapidity.

Official reports, to-day, on the condition of engineer John W. Sharp, who had two ribs broken in the C., L. & W. collision a week ago yesterday, say he is regaining health as rapidly as could be expected and will be so far improved in a few days, as to be moved to his home in Lorain; notwithstanding the groundless statements that his condition was critical.

A civil action, in which Milton Harmon is plaintiff and Thos. W. Lerch defendant, occupied the attention of justice's court and a jury of six men the greater part of to-day. Harmon claims $52 due him for wages as a farm hand, while Lerch alleges that the plaintiff agreed to "stand good" for his father's rent. A verdict has not been rendered up to the time this paper goes to press.

EX-MAYOR COLE IN TOWN.

Ex-Mayor and ex-Representative Leander C. Cole, of Bowling Green, arrived in town last night, being on his way from a visit with relatives at Wellsville. Mr. Cole overflows with amiability, as in the brave days of old, and says that on some accounts he wishes he were back here again. He is attorney for Tax Inquisitor Morganthaler, in some of his cases and is flourishing professionally like a green bay tree.

HART POST'S PRESENT.

The Daughters of Veterans greatly surprised the grave and revered seignors of Hart Post G. A. R. last night, by demanding admittance during the evening, and presenting the Post with a handsome potrait of General Sherman. Miss Oma Brown made the presentation, and Commander Shallenberger accepted the picture in good form. Short addresses were then made by Comrades McMillan, Martin and others.

AN ATHLETIC CLUB.

PLANS OF A PROPOSED LOCAL ORGANIZATION

A Regular Stock Company Will Probably be Formed—How the Cleveland Men Succeeded in a Like Project—Their Handsome Club House.

While the active steps remain yet to be taken, toward the formation of an athletic associaton, the subject has been pretty well talked over, since THE INDEPENDENT mentioned it early in the week and a large membership seems likely, on the proposed basis. The subscription paper will contemplate a membership of fifty before a preliminary organization is effected, to be afterward increased to proportions which will make possible the purchase of a first class equipment as well as provide for its maintenance. The shares will be fixed at the nominal value of ten dollars, and the annual dues low enough to meet the requirements, and yet not be burdensome.

Within ninety days the Cleveland Athletic club expects to occupy a home of which it can be justly proud. The club is less than a year old, but it has some of the most energetic and spirited gentlemen in Cleveland back of it, and already has an actual membership of over 400. Mr. Frank De H. Robison, the Cleveland League baseball magnate, is its president, and Mr. Robert W. Wright, secretary. The club house will be located at 560 Euclid avenue, in what is familiar to Clevelanders as the H. A. Dodge property. The site has 100 feet frontage on Euclid avenue and is 320 feet deep. The house that now stands upon it is a handsome edifice, and with some comparatively inexpensive interior changes will make an elegant club building. It is of brick, in square, old fashioned style, with a veranda extending to the full height, two stories, supported by four handsome Greek pillars. The house was built thirty-five years ago, and is 50 feet wide by 90 feet deep. It stands 90 feet back from the avenue, leaving 150 feet in the rear for the gymnasium and baths. The house cost $26,000 when built, and is in excellent condition.

THE CLEVELAND ATHLETIC CLUB.

The club pays $32,000 for the property, the larger part of which will remain as a debt. The projectors are confident that the membership will speedily reach 1,000. The plans for the gymnasium and baths are in accordance with the latest and best approved designs. The contracts will be let in the early spring, and the club expects to have the gymnasium completed by autumn. It will cost, with apparatus, about $26,000, making the total cost of this property $58,000. The cut shows the club house as it now appears. Besides this property the club is negotiating for ground for an athletic park, but has not yet reached a decision. Grounds will be leased, however, in time to get them in condition for the usual summer sports. They will be large enough for a baseball diamond, tennis courts and bicycle tracks, besides a grand stand, under which the baths and dressing rooms will be located. For a young organization the club is showing commendable push and enterprise.

A NEW GERMAN PASTOR.

The Rev. C. Christiansen Soon to Become a Resident of Massillon.

The congregation of the Evangelical St. John's church has recently elected for its spiritual head a new pastor, who will take active charge in a few weeks.

THE REV. C. CHRISTIANSEN.

The Rev. C. Christiansen was born in Schleswig Holstein, Germany. When 7 years of age he came to this country with his parents and was raised in Wood county, Ohio, where he received a common school education. At the age of 19 he entered college. The first institution which he attended, belonged to the German Evangelical Synod of North America. It is situated about sixteen miles northwest of Chicago, and best known by its German name, "Preoseminar." There he graduated after a course of three years. He then took up his theological studies in a theological seminary near St. Louis, belonging to the same denomination. After a course of three years more he completed his education and received his diploma as a candidate for the ministry. In July 1887 he was ordained and in August of the same year the German Evangelical Trinity church, of Loudonville, chose him for her pastor. There he has labored for the cause of Jesus Christ to the present time, He is now 29 years of age.

THE PEASE COLLECTION.

RELICS OF YEARS WHEN THE WORLD WAS YOUNG.

A Wonderful Assemblage of Prehistoric Objects, Showing the Crude Implements Fashioned by Man Thousands of Years Ago.

Ages and ages ago, so many years piled on years agone, that it makes one dizzy just to think of it, there lived in this wicked world of telephones and telegraphs, a race of men, hewers of wood and drawers of water, whose history and habits have been patiently traced out by close students, as the anatomist, by means of a single bone, can sketch an entire skeleton. It is only by means of carefully assembled collections of prehistoric objects that the past has thus been dimly brought before the present, and that there should be a collection in this city, a collection resultant from years of watchfulness, and to which thoughtful men from other cities often come, hoping to form a new link in the chain of evidence, ought to be a matter for such pride as any city feels in its buildings, its libraries, or its works of art.

RELICS FROM THE AGE OF STONE.

Carefully catalogued, and mounted, and as nearly as possible in chronological order, Dr. A. Per Lee Pease keeps his ancient jewels in a large room, in the Union National Bank building, where, under his tutelage, on examination, is well worth working. First in order of age come the Paleolithic or river drift implements. Most of them were found in the valleys of the Somme and Loire in France, from sixteen to thirty feet below the surface. They are made from roughly wrought flint, and most of them are supposed to have been used as hatchets. Archeologists and geologists do not agree as to even the approximate age of these implements, but all agree that they are the tools first made by man, and that their chronology extends far beyond the limits of that of Usher and Petavius. There are a few specimens of the river drift type in this collection found in Denmark and England.

Then on a few hundreds of years, for a century or two, in matters like this, are of little moment, comes the Neolithic or polished stone epoch. There are many specimens of this class from France Germany, Switzerland, Denmark and Caucasia, a greater variety of specimens than those of the earlier epoch, among them axes and hatchets, celts, arrow and spear heads, knives and drills, and tools for scraping and dressing skins of animals.

THE CAVE DWELLERS OF FRANCE.

On again, and there are a few specimens from the time of the earliest occupation of the caves in France, from those of Laugerie Haute and Laugerie Basse; a piece of reindeer horn, canine teeth of carnivorous animals, flint implements, and a piece of a bone arrow shaft upon which are incised lines showing a rude attempt at ornamentation. The first specimens of primitive art were found in the cave dwellings and rock shelters, among the most celebrated of them in the two just mentioned.

Here now are several specimens from the tumuli of Denmark, the analogues of the American artificial mounds; large celts, one of them perforated near the poll, presumably for suspension; one large spear head of flint ten inches long; also arrow heads, knives, scrapers, and one of the celebrated spindle whorls, found principally in Denmark.

THEY HAD MEANS OF EXCHANGE.

The lake dwellers' implements are among the most interesting ones in the collection. Some of the axes are made of jade, a stone that is found only in China and New Caledonia, showing that the primitive races had their commercial system or means of exchange. The axes are set into sockets of stag horn, which are sunk into wooden club-like handles and must have made effective tools in war or peace. A few of the wooden handles can be seen in the museums of Europe, notably the one at Geneva. There is a chisel of stone with a handle of stag horn in an almost perfect condition. There are also piercing tools of stag horn and bone, preserved by the peat in which they were found, also a few of the celebrated bronze hairpins, belonging to a somewhat later epoch in human progress.

To Dr. Ferdinand Keller, of Zurich, belongs the honor of having discovered, toward the middle of this century, the fact that a primitive race had once occupied dwellings built upon platforms in the Swiss lakes close to the shore and connected with the land by a drawbridge, the supposition being that it was for the purpose of protection from wild animals or hostile tribes, or both. One very cold winter the water of the lake receded to such an extent that some wooden stumps were seen protruding from the mud. The fishermen had often noticed them through the clear water, having had their attention directed to them by their nets becoming entangled in them. Dr. Keller noticed there was a regular arrangement about these stumps and shrewdly guessed at human agency in placing them there. He instituted a system of dredgings which resulted in the finding of large quantities of implements of flint, stone, bone and horn, pottery, etc, and the news spreading rapidly, other lakes were explored and evidences of human occupation found in most of them. Dr. Keller later wrote an elaborate illustrated work describing the result of his discovery. All the specimens from lake dwellings in this collection are from Locras on the lake of Bizune.

SECRETS OF THE GRAVE.

Among the best of all are the Caucasian specimens, obtained by careful reading of antiquarian news, and much correspondence. It seems that in 1888 the brothers, H. and J. de Morgan, were sent by the French government to make series of scientific explorations in Caucasia, midway between the city of Tiflis and Mount Ararat, none having been made in that region prior to that time. They remained there several months, and upon their return to France published at Paris an elaborate work descriptive of the researches which they had just fin-

Continued on page four

FOR THE NEWSBOYS' GOOD.

The Independent Interests a National Bank in Their Behalf.

The newsboy is here and he has come to stay. As this town grows there will be more of him. He is a dear, delightful and altogether indispensible little public servant, and as he elongates and arrives at the distinction of trousers, and may be a moustache, there will be other little newsboys, now in petticoats, ready to step into the ranks and sell THE INDEPENDENT.

Now it is this paper's idea that it owes something to the tiny todgers besides the coppers they earn. It wishes its graduates to become sound business men, with thrifty habits. To this end, it has enlisted the co operation of the Union National bank, and by a private arrangement entered into between the Independent Company and the bank, deposits will be received from all newsboys proaided with INDEPENDENT pass books, in sums of five cents and upwards, and THE INDEPENDENT has agreed to pay interest at the rate of 6 per cent.

This is a regular savings bank system, limited in its operations to INDEPENDENT newsboys. Deposits cannot be checked out until at least five dollars have been deposited, and there will be other regulations made necessary to successfully handle small sums. The savings are absolutely non-forfeitable, and THE INDEPENDENT hopes that parents will explain this subject to the children most interested, and encourage them to take advantage of the opportunity, which this paper has been able to make, by the courtesy of bank officers.

Pass books may be had of the Independent Company some time next week, the date to be announced.

COL. CLARK TO MR. PINN.

And Mr. Pinn Gives Col. Clark a Few Facts to Digest.

Col. J. J. Clark of Canton addressed an open letter to R. A. Pinn, in the Canton Repository of last night, on the subject of the new "memorial" building. The letter proceeds upon the assumption that Mr. Pinn is personally responsible for the adverse resolution of Massillon veterans, declaring against the building of a memorial hall in this county, and not in Canton, as Col. Clark misquoted.

The letter occupies two columns of space, and it would be impossible to do it justice without reproducing the whole. Sufficient it is to say that it is a scream "for the flag and an appropriation." There is an imposing array of words, and a vain shadow of argument. Mr. Pinn was asked whether he would reply.

"I certainly shall not," he answered. "Comrade Clark is proceeding on an assumption that I was more responsible for that resolution, than any other attendant at the meeting, of which I was secretary. Mr. Clark endeavors to show that it was merely a local prejudice against a Canton improvement, that prompted the resolution. Now if he will read the report of the proceedings he will discover that the name of Canton was not used at all, nor was any antagonistic feeling of that sort involved in our action. He says that we did not oppose the building of the Soldiers' Home at Sandusky. Why of course we did not. There was real necessity for that home.

"It is easy to make capital by talking about patriotism, the flag, and rivers of blood, which is correct, but what are the facts? The county is head over heels in debt, and taxation is too heavy now. Is it better patriotism to increase that indebtedness, and pile on more taxation, in order to erect a structure for which there is no necessity, or to work in the direction of keeping public expenditures down? Mr. Clark writes as though we had forgotten our soldier dead. Should he visit our cemetery he would see a handsome shaft, built by popular subscription, over the veterans' graves; should he go to Alliance, he would see the Union flag waving over a memorial hall built without obtrusive appeal to the county at large. It is only in Canton where Mr. Clark seems to think that love of country and respect for the dead exist, that nothing attests to the fact, and in the name of his comrades and a lot of Canton business men, he now wants us to put our hands in our pocketbooks a gain, to help to do that which they have thus far been unable to do themselves. I don't wish to make counter flings at Canton, for I don't approve of that spirit, so I content myself with asking Mr. Clark to answer himself whether the balance of favor, as between the two cities, is with Canton or with Massillon?"

How to Make a Pie.

THE INDEPENDENT wants to publish every Saturday just one receipe of known excellence to some one of its readers. "Civilized man cannot live without cooks," and any medium that helps to diffuse knowledge of this sort is a public benefactor. Each receipe must be identified with the name of its originator or user. Here is Mrs. E. S. Frary's method of making a lemon pie:

Grate one lemon, mixing juice with the grated rind, one cup water, one cup sugar, yolks of two eggs, a piece of butter about one half the size of a hen's egg, one slice of broken bread fine, without the crust; bake with an under crust. When done, beat whites of two eggs with four spoonsful of sugar and a few drops of lemon; spread over the top, then return to the oven to brown lightly.

Can You See It?

THE INDEPENDENT invites you to properly consider that its department of "wants" is both useful and cheap. For instance, to rent a house or get a girl:

Old Way.		New Way	
Livery Carriage	$ 2 00	Want Column ad	25
Shoe Leather	50	Shoe Leather	00
Time	15 00	Time	00
Mental Exhaustion	10 00	Mental Exhaustion	00
Total	$27 50	Total	25

Net advantage $27 25

The want column is a winner every time.

Rice, pop corn and corn popped at No. 10 S. Mill, 4th door in Park Row. Corn in all styles. Give us a call.

MASSILLON INDEPENDENT.

WEEKLY ESTABLISHED IN 1868.]
[DAILY ESTABLISHED 1887.]
PUBLISHED BY
The Independent Company.
Independent Building,
No. 20 E. Main Street
MASSILLON, - - - OHIO.

BRANCH OFFICES
For receipt of want advertisements and other communications.
Waverly Hotel, corner Erie and Railroad street
E. C. Hering, corner Duncan and Tremont.
M. Huth, corner North and High.
C. Witt, Short East street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY.

One Year	$5 00
Six Months	2 50
Three Months	1 25

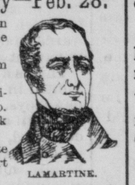
WEEKLY.

One Year	$1 00
Six Months	.75
Three Months	.50

The Independent's Telephone No. 43

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1891

This Date in History—Feb. 28.



LAMARTINE.

1570—Treaty of Nirac between Catherine de Medici and the king of Navarre.
1828—Expedition of Ibraham Pasha against the Greeks.
1847—Americans defeat Mexicans at Sacramento, Mexico.
1854—American steamer Black Warrior seized at Cuba.
1863—Destruction of Confederate privateer Nashville near Fort McAllister, Ga.
1869—Death of Lamartine, celebrated French historian and statesman; born 1792.
1874—The Tichborne claimant, after 188 days' trial, was found guilty of perjury.
1875—Mob attacked Catholics in Buenos Ayres; the Jesuits' college and archbishop's palace burned and several priests killed.
1889—Suppression of the Patriotic league decided upon by the French ministry.

The upshot of it all will be that the canal will remain the undisturbed home of the frog, the mud turtle and the blood suckers.

Up to this time protests against the proposed Canton business block scheme, miscalled a "memorial," have been filed by the Massillon soldiers, the Massillon board of trade, the Alliance soldiers, and the Alliance board of trade. Note this, gentlemen of the Stark county delegation.

The New York World is un air. It refers to the defeat of Major McKinley and the return of a Democratic Ohio delegation to congress as a triumph of free trade. The World knows better. It is the triumph of the gerrymander. The World should knead some consistency into its leaders. None thundered more vigorously than that newspaper, about the iniquity of the gerrymander.

THE EMPEROR AND EDUCATION.

The young German emperor upon his accession to the throne, caused grave fears at home and doubts abroad as to his ability to maintain effectual peace and perpetuate the broad German nationality that grew up under the reign of the great William. It is indeed flattering to him that these fears have one by one vanished, that doubts have given way to confidence, and that expressions of commendation of his policies are going up from the best sources in Europe and America. He has exhibited rare grasp of the existing condition of his government, as a government, and of his people as a people. His wisdom and tact in harmonizing discordant elements (aside from the Bismarck imbroglio) and maintaining the strong national government of his great predecessor have been uniformly applauded.

In no stroke of policy has he shown keener and wiser insight, and foresight as well, than in the one which he proposed and discussed recently before the commission on school reform, a commission of his own appointment. With boldness and sagacity he reaches in among the exotic and sordid notions of the philosophic, pedagogic masters that sit before him, and brings out to their view a clear and concise principle stripped of scholastic trumpery and pedantry which he proposes to engraft upon and infuse into the great *arbor-vitae* of the state, the public school, call it what you will, gymnasium, realschule, or what not.

We are to educate, he argues, for the sake of the individual not for the sake of the thing taught. We are to have an eye single to character, citizenship and patriotism. The German state is paramount to individual scholarship. It is more important that we have an intelligent, patriotic German citizen, interpreting the conditions about him, with a view to his country's good along true lines of growth, than that we should have a scholar versed in the language and civilization of the Greeks and Romans. "We must," to use his own words, "relinquish the old monastic education of the middle ages." We must make for our schools a new basis, a new standard, and that *German*. The presence of a large socialistic and anarchistic movement in their midst which he must combat is due to the negative character of the prevailing educative method. If the schools had accomplished what they ought, this condition would not now confront them. In 1864, 1866-70, the schools did determine the national life and its development. National unity was preached and taught and sung. Graduates went forth from the schools imbued with the sentiment. But since '71 there has been a disappearance of it. Weight has been placed in our schools upon "the learning and the knowing," and not upon the needs of life. Excellence has been measured by formulae and not by human character and living worth.

The Emperor in as many words places himself in avowed disagreement with the schoolmen who maintain gymnastic or discipline for the mind, the chief function of the school. The outgrowth of the doctrine has been the nursing cause of that element in the population that has crude and illogical theories for the reformation of government. It is the cause largely of socialism and discontent. Again, the schools are requiring too much of our youth The strain upon them is too great. More attention must be paid to school hygiene. He declares that short-sightedness and other diseases traceable to school methods are frightfully prevalent. Seventy-four per cent. of the graduates are so affected. "Men ought not," says he, "to look at the world through spectacles. They ought to enjoy with their own eyes, all that lies before them, their country and its institutions."

The burden of co-operation for the correction of these and other ills which to his mind are organic and all important he laid with earnest and deep conviction upon the commission. It certainly would not be amiss if potions of the same medicine the Emperor serves could be gotten to the organic centers of our own system that some of the hulks of schoolmen, erroneously called superintendents and educators could be made to take a hint and be aroused from their desuetude to work *with* their schools than *away from* them, to work *in* their schools than *out* of them, in short to a performance of their duty than to be an avoidance of it. What we ourselves need is education of a more positive and practical character. Like the real gymnasia of Germany, our schools in many instances are but half way measures, giving only partial education and incomplete preparation for life. R.

The Neighborhood Press.

WELL PUT AND SENSIBLY SAID.

The audacity of the plan for raising the money commands admiration. It is sublime. Canton gets all the benefit of the county seat, with its everlasting business, driving people there to hand over their money for most numerous objects, but yet she will try to get the legislature to pass an act empowering her to levy $75,000 on the backs of our overburdened tax payers, to be paid in three years, for a building almost solely for her glory.

Perhaps these wise and patriotic gentlemen are not aware that many of the wealthy farmers of Nimishillen and surrounding townships had to borrow money last December wherewith to pay their taxes. But they say it does not amount to anything, this $75,000. Oh! no! only $700 for the village of Louisville alone. Only $3,800 for the township of Nimishillen! and she would get a brass name plate on the door of a little room, which her people could see once or twice a year by paying 35 cents for a round trip ticket and losing a day's work. What a glorious thing this would be for the farmers of Nimishillen, would it not? A mere bagatelle! Alliance would be called on for over $3,000. Alliance, which has had to raise money for improvements so fast that common necessities are often out of the question because she has no money. Massillon would be requested to pay $5,-000.

We can and will sell you a trunk or valise cheaper than any house in the city at the West Side Variety Bazaar.

We are giving special bargains in hosiery, come early and get the best, at Ellery's Novelty Store, No. 19 S. Erie street.

If you wish to have white and wholesome bread, buy Silver Leaf flour. For sale by Wm. A. Pietzcker.

Ask your dealer for "Enterprise Mill" white loaf flour. Take no other.

Silver Leaf flour, best in the market, at Wm. A. Pietzcker's grocery.

Landreth's new garden seeds just received at Albright & Co.'s.

Fresh lettuce, spinach and celery at Albright & Co.'s.

Shoshone, the latest collar. Spangler & Co.

ELLIOTT'S DEADLY GUN.

AL. BAUER, A BALL PLAYER, ARRESTED FOR HAVING IT.

The Hammerless Revolver with Which Wm. J. Elliott Fired the Shot That Killed Innocent W. L. Hughes and Wounded A. C. Osborn was Taken from His Overcoat Pocket by Bauer as He Walked by His Side—Traced Through a Newsboy.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 28.—The deadly, hammerless revolver with which William J. Elliott fired the shot that killed the innocent old man, Washington L. Hughes, and also wounded Albert C. Osborn in the chin, Monday, was traced down late yesterday afternoon. The clerks in the grocery store of Henry T. Linke, 49 West State street, said that a school boy by the name of Cliff Little, who lives at 269 West State street, had told a clerk that he had seen Elliott give a revolver to a man who was walking down State street with him and the policeman toward the station house. The clerks also said that the man who was with Elliott and the policeman was Al. Bauer; that Bauer walked down State street to Front with the officer and his prisoner, or a short distance beyond, when he turned and went back; that they spoke to him when he went back. The boy's home was visited, where the story was corroborated by his parents. The parents said the boy carried papers for The Capital and was afraid to give any information about the transfer of the revolver, as he was afraid Elliott would shoot him for telling. Bauer was found at the Casino theatre and was given a distinct idea of

The Evidence Against Him,

which pointed conclusively to the fact that he had taken W. J. Elliott's revolver. He was rather taken aback when confronted with these facts and then admitted that he had the revolver; that when Elliott was placed under arrest he walked for some distance by his side; that Elliott whispered to him to take his revolver from his overcoat pocket; that he did not know then that Elliott had committed murder; that after taking the revolver he removed the shells, all of which were empty, and threw them down a privy vault, and that when the newspapers raised such a fuss about the missing revolver he made up his mind to turn it over to Prosecutor Huling, expecting the Elliotts to have their preliminary hearing every day since the murder. Bauer was arrested by Detective Pete Murphy and is now confined in the station house. Bauer was formerly a baseball player and became somewhat associated with Elliott in this way when he (Elliott) was a stockholder in the Columbus club.

GENERALLY COLD.

The Entire Country Suffering from the Cold Snap.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 28.—The whole country is suffering from the present cold snap. From the far northwest to the southeastern boundary people are shivering. As usual, the cold wave began in that region whose chief product seems to be blizzards, snow and cold waves. Manitoba is again responsible for the cold. At St. Vincent the thermometer is 22 below zero; at Fort Buford, 14 below; at Moorehead, 14 below. All through the west the cold prevails and heavy snows are falling. In Cleveland a heavy snow is falling, and through New York state the fall has been about eight inches. Lynchburg, Va., has six inches of snow, with the thermometer at 22. At Chattanooga it is 32; all through Mississippi, below 32. At Montgomery it is 28. In the southern part of Georgia and the northern part of Florida slight frosts prevail. There was a drop of 24 degrees in Florida.

A KING OF FIENDS.

A Husband Assaults His Wife in an Awful Manner.

CHICAGO, Feb. 28.—In a fit of drunken fury yesterday Michael Fitzgerald inflicted wounds on his wife which will probably cause her death. He first threw a heavy beer glass at her, knocking her unconscious, brutally kicked her, breaking three ribs and completing his demoniac work by jumping on her prostrate body and seizing her neck with his teeth, gnawing her flesh to the bone, badly lacerating her neck, shoulders, arms and back.

PROHIBITIONISTS WIN.

The Question of License or No License Decided by Ballot at Morgantown.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Feb. 28.—The question of license was voted on and resulted in 59 majority against whisky for the year ending May, 1892. The present license expires in May next. There were 233 votes cast, 87 for and 136 against license. Too much violation of law and too much drunkenness is the reason the people voted the traffic down. There are at present three licensed hotels here.

Death of Edward R. Hanckel.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—Edward R. Hanckel, manager of the advertising department of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, died at Tarpon Springs, Fla. Mr. Hanckel has been in poor health for some time, and in December last visited Florida in the hope of gaining strength. He was 38 years of age, and leaves a widow and three children. His remains will be taken to Charlottesville, Va., the home of his parents, for interment.

Miners on Strike.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Feb. 28.—The miners at Clayton's coal bank, about thirty in number, went out on a strike. They are members of Assembly No. 2257, K. of L. The pay days have been on the 1st and 15th of each month. Pays have been delayed at times, and the strike is for weekly payments. The bank is very busy, and the indications are that the demand will be granted.

An Old Lady and Her Grandchild Burned.

SEDALIA, MO., Feb. 28.—The house of an old lady named Mary Dunnin was discovered on fire yesterday. Before the neighbors could reach the building it had burned to the ground. Mrs. Dunnin and a 2-year-old grandchild named Haywood were burned to death.

All of the Bodies Recovered.

SPRING HILL MINES, N. S., Feb. 28.—The body of Manager Swift has been found, being the last of the 123 victims of the recent mine disaster.

TRAINS COME TOGETHER.

A Bad Wreck in which One Man was Killed and Six Badly Injured.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 28.—A bad wreck occurred on the Erie road at East Buffalo last evening, in which one man was killed and six others badly injured. The man who lost his life was John Bottonely, a brakeman. The two men who were most injured were Engineer Maloney, of the Erie, and Engineer Dietrich, of the Lehigh Valley. None of the passengers were hurt. The accident was caused by a collision between the Lehigh Valley express train from New York and a wild cat freight on the Erie, bound for Black Rock. Bottonely leaves a widow and one child, who reside here. James Ryan, an engineer of the Lehigh Valley, happened to be on Deitrich's engine at the time of the accident and was badly hurt. J. J. Manning, the fireman of the Lehigh Valley engine, was internally injured. Earl Vader, a helper on the Lehigh Valley engine, and W. Caine, an Erie fireman, were also hurt. Caine was the only one of the six injured men who was not perfectly helpless.

A MEAN THIEF.

He Steals a Man's Glass Eye and Gets Six Years.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Perhaps the meanest man on record is John Plumquest, of New York, who was convicted in the Hudson county court of sessions on several charges of larceny and sentenced to the state prison for six years. Plumquest stole a glass eye from John Standish, of Hoboken. A few days ago, in his hurry to go to business, Mr. Standish forgot to fix his eye in its accustomed place. Plumquest, when he ransacked the house shortly afterward, was fascinated by the glamor of the beautiful optic, and although he hadn't the slightest use for it, he put it in his pocket. Standish was greatly discomfitted by his loss.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.

A Guest at a Clarksburg Hotel May Have Been Murdered.

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., Feb. 28.—The manager of the Walker house, reported yesterday that among the guests who arrived from the west on Sunday night was a man who registered as Charles Beveridge, Upshur county, W. Va. He said he wanted to go to Weston on Monday morning, and paid his bill until that time. After supper he started out for a walk, leaving his baggage, overcoat, etc., in the hotel office. Since then nothing has been seen or heard of him. The police were notified, but can find no trace of the missing man. There is nothing in his baggage by which he can be identified.

A VERMONT AVALANCHE.

Many Houses Damaged by a Big Landslide at Barre.

BARRE, VT., Feb. 28.—A huge landslide occurred here on the land occupied by the Goddard seminary. Thousands of tons of stones, trees and earth swept down upon the dwellings clustered about the seminary and many houses were badly damaged. William McDonald's residence was moved eleven feet from its foundation, and the cellar was filled with debris. The lower story of Martin Reilly's tenement house was almost entirely wrecked. People living at a distance of ten miles and more heard the noise of the slide, as of distant thunder, and distinctly felt the trembling of the earth.

INGALLS' SUCCESSOR.

Manderson Bobs Up as a Probable Successful Candidate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—Gossip is becoming active in the senate as to the approaching choice of president pro tempore to succeed Ingalls. For two weeks or more three New England senators, Frye, Hoar and Aldrich, have been talked of generally as likely to divide the votes in the Republican conference. Manderson, of Nebraska, has also been talked about for the last day or two as a probable candidate before the caucus, and it has been said he will have the united western support, especially of the silver men, which might be expected, naturally enough.

A Postmaster's Crooked Work.

SAVANNAH, GA., Feb. 28. — After twenty years of continued swindling, by which he has managed to defraud firms in Georgia and other states out of amounts aggregating $50,000, A. J. Dickson, of Mershon, is now on trial in the United States court here for using the mails for fraudulent purposes. According to the testimony he would send for a small bill of goods and refer to a fictitious firm at Mershon, where he served as postmaster. When the letters of inquiry came he would answer them, giving himself a first-class business rating. The first bill he would pay as a bait. Then he would order a large lot of goods, for which the pay never came.

Miss Susan Dickinson's Denial.

WILKESBARRE, PA., Feb. 28.—Miss Susan E. Dickinson has given the following statement to the press concerning Anna Dickinson: "My sister has been suffering greatly from insomnia for the last few weeks, and was, of course, much run down physically in consequence. Wednesday she left home, by the advice of her physician, for change of air and entire rest from absorbing literary labor, which has been for some time engrossing her. She expects to return home as soon as the spring is sufficiently advanced to render it advisable. All reports additional or contradictory, which may have been made, are sensational and unfounded."

Senator Blair to be Minister to China.

WASHINGTON, Feb 28.—If looks meant anything, Senator Henry W. Blair, of New Hampshire, was the happiest man in the senate yesterday, when the president's secretary brought Mr. Blair's nomination to be minister to China. As soon as it became known that Mr. Blair had been nominated, senators began to gather around his chair to offer congratulations. For half an hour the handshaking went on to the mystification of the interested occupants of the galleries who did not understand the meaning of the levee.

Empress Frederick at Dover.

LONDON, Feb. 28. — The Empress Frederick arrived at Dover from France at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. An immense crowd was at the pier and greeted her with loud cheers, while the artillery thundered forth salvos of welcome. The empress was well and in the best of spirits.

THE WOMAN'S COLUMN.

Edited by the Massillon Equal Rights Association.

NATIONAL BODIES FAVOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Two nationally organized bodies of men in recent convention have endorsed woman suffrage and demand it in their platforms. The National Farmers' Alliance, in its session at Omaha, adopted the following:

Resolved, That we believe women have the same rights as their husbands to hold property, and we are in sympathy with any law that will give our wives, sisters and daughters, full representation at the polls.

A new organization has just been formed; the meeting, composed of 200 delegates, being held at Glen Alder, Kan. The citizens do not propose that farmers shall have a monopoly of progress and reform, hence this convention in which was organized the National Citizens' Industrial Alliance. The names of two women appear on the board of officers. Mrs. M. E. Lease, who is chosen one of the national organizers, and Mrs. Annie E. Diggs, who is chairman of the board of judiciary and arbitration. The convention adopted as the last and crowning plank in its platform, the following unequivocal endorsement of woman suffrage:

Eleventh. Believing in equal rights to all and special privileges to none, we demand the entire enfranchisement of the women in America.

Municipal suffrage bills have been introduced in Illinois, Minnesota and Michigan.

Glen Echo Chautauqua, the much talked of enterprise with a national scope and ambition, owes its inception to a woman's brain, Mrs. Susie Birch Jennings, who is a graduate of the parent Chautauqua and herself the mother of the first Chautauqua in the South, (that of De Funiack Spring) visited Glen Echo, in company with a party, last November. Gazing upon the wondrous beauty of this spot, the natural amphitheater, coursed by a clear, rapid stream, the commanding knoll, the wooded islands, the wide rolling Pot mac, she felt that here was the spot for a national Chautauqua. The generosity of the Baltzly brothers responded to her suggestion with a princely donation of land; the woman's executive committee and a board of trustees were speedily formed, and now, but three months from the birth of the idea, Dr. S. A. Gillette has accepted the chancellorship, a fine list of speakers has been arranged, and the finest amphitheater, erected for this purpose, is well under way. Miss Clara Barton has accepted the presidency of the woman's executive committee. The committee hope to present their work before the national council, and thus make prominent its broad and national purpose.

The admission of women to the medical examinations at Oxford university, England, was defeated by four votes. This narrow majority is regarded by the progressive party as an assurance of speedy success.

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, O., states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians, and used their treatment until he was not ble to get around. They pronounced his case to be consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He fonnd, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it and is to-day enjoying good health. If you have any throat, lung or chest trouble try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottle free at Z. T. Baltzly's drug store.

A Good Record.—"I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for ten years," says druggist E. B. Legg, of Vail, Ia., "and have always warranted it and never had a bottle returned. During the past 90 days I have sold twelve dozen and it has given perfect satisfaction in every instance." It does not dry up a cough, but loosens and relieves it. It will cure a severe cold in less time than other treatment. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

Laces and edgings for spring garments, ladies' belts, dress, pearl and agate buttons, buckles and clasps. Largest values ever seen in this section for the prices we are selling them. Come early and get choice at West Side Variety & 5 & 10c Bazaar.

Rheumatism is like sand in the bearings of machinery. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great lubricator which cures the disease.

The want column is authority on "situations and help wanted."

Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. **Hood's Sarsaparilla** Peculiar in its strength and economy, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad no other preparation ever attained so rapidly nor held so steadfastly the confidence of all classes of people. Peculiar in the brain-work which it represents, Hood's Sarsaparilla combines all the knowledge which modern research has developed, in medical science with many years practical experience in preparing medicines. Be sure to get only **To Itself**

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CLOTHING,

HATS, CAPS

—AND—

Furnishing Goods

—AT A—

Reduction of 25 Per Cent

—AT—

DIELHENN'S CLOTHING STORE,

UNTIL APRIL 1

J. & H. DIELHENN,

11 E. Main and 6 S. Erie St., - Massillon, O.

For Bargains in Carriages & Wagons See P. H. Young

The Massillon Market.

Farmers are receiving the following prices to-day, February 27.

Wheat, per bu	95-98
Oats " "	45-47
Corn " "	60-65
Potatoes per bu	1 15
Butter per lb	22
Eggs per doz	15

A Fountain Pen for 10 Cents.

The new fountain pen is much better than the old favorite, and in many respects as good as its high-priced brother. The Independent Co.

If you are going to housekeeping stop in and see our household goods. In this department we have given special attention and can give you bargains in tubs, buckets, boilers, tinware, glassware, smoothing irons, picture frames, queensware and lamps, at Ellery's Notion Store, Opera Block.

Boys' watches for from $4 50 to $6.00 at Von Kanel's.

Sugar way down at Albright & Co.'s.

Township Settlement Day.

Notice is hereby given to all parties having accounts against Perry Township to present them for payment on Monday, March 2, at M. Schafer's office. By order of trustees.

F. L. HEMPERLY,
Township Clerk.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder—Highest of all in leavening strength—*U. S. Government Report, Aug. 7, 1889*

ANNOUNCEMENT

TO THE PUBLIC.

The undersigned having purchased the store, fixtures and good will of the late firm of Cupples & Fribley, Druggists, at No. 7 West Main street, Massillon, respectfully announce that in the future the business will be carried on under the personal management of

Dr. F. E. Seaman,
No. 7 West Main St.
With
Mr. Fribley, Pharmacist

In immediate charge of the Prescription Department.

A full line of Carefully selected Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet and Fancy Goods, Stationary, Cigars and other articles usually found in a first-class Drug Store will be maintained.

A reasonable share of Public Patronage is respectfully solicited.

T. H. SEAMAN.

Bucher's Opera House.

ONE WEEK
—Commencing—
Monday, Feb. 23.

David J. Ramage's
Standard Theater Co
Supporting the talented young actress
MISS SADIE FARLEY
Opening Monday night with
"The-:-Octoroon."
BEAUTIFUL WARDROBES
SPECIAL SCENERY.
CHANGE OF PLAY NIGHTLY.
Popular Prices, 10 & 20c
Matinee Saturday at 2 p. m.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

STREET COMMISSIONER.

The name of E. B. Bayliss is announced as a candidate for Street Commissioner, subject to the Republican primary election.

The name of Thomas Volkmor is announced as a candidate for street commissioner, subject to the Democratic primary election.

We are authorized to announce the name of John J. Geis as a candidate for Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic primaries at the spring election.

John B. Snyder, at request of many citizens, announces himself a candidate for Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican Primary election.

The name of Wm. Vogt is announced as a candidate for street commissioner, subject to the Democratic primary election.

The name of Joseph Healey is announced as a candidate for Street Commissioner, subject to the Republican primary election.

Zek. Keller is announced as candidate for street commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

CITY TREASURER.

The name of Paul Kirchhofer is announced as a candidate for the nomination for city treasurer, subject to the direction of the Democratic primary election.

Please announce the name of L. A. Koons as a candidate for the office of City Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election. MANY REPUBLICANS.

To my inquiring friends: I wish to inform you that I am a candidate for city treasurer subject to the decision of the Republican nomination. JACOB W. FOLTZ.

The name of Louis List is announced as a candidate for the office of City Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Democratic primary election.

CITY SOLICITOR.

The name of E. G. Willison is announced as a candidate for City Solicitor, subject to the Republican nomination.

The name of D. F. Reinoehl is announced as a candidate for City Solicitor, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

TOWNSHIP TREASURER

The name of Martin Schafer is announced as a Republican candidate for township treasurer.

MARSHAL,

Please announce the name of Adam Wendling, as a candidate for marshal, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Massillon by Z. T. Baltzly.

TRAVELLER'S REGISTER.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILWAY.

North.		South.
No. 4	9 00 a. m	No. 5 1 20 p.m
No. 6	1 18 p. m	No 7 6 40 p.m
No. 8	7 50 p. m	Local 4 0e p.m
Local	7 50 a. m	

In effect June 9th at noon.

PITTSBURG, FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO.

In effect June 15, 1890.

GOING EAST

No. 8	Daily	2 50 a m
No. 10	Daily except Sunday	7 45 a. m
No. 4	Daily	1 00 p. m
No. 20	Daily except Sunday	9 25 p. m

GOING WEST.

No 1	Daily except Sunday	3 25 a.m
No. 11	Daily except Sunday	10 06 "
No. 9	Daily	11 01 a. m
No. 3	Daily	5 48 p. m
Local		9:15 a. m

Pullman dining cars are run on trains No. and 9.

For time tables, rates of fare, baggage checks, through tickets, or any further information regarding the running of trains, apply to John A Shoemaker, agent, Massillon, O.

CLEVELAND, AKRON & COLUMBUS.

Mount Vernon and Pan Handle Route at Orrville

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 35	Express..10:10 p m	No. 2	Express..10.36 a m
No. 27	Express..4:20 a m	No. 88	Express. 3:34 p m
No. 3	Express..3:10 p m	No .28	Express..10:32 p m

Trains 27 and 28 run daily all other trains daily except Sunday.

Trains 2 and 3 have through day coaches and 27 and 28 through Pullman sleepers between Cleveland and Cincinnati.

Trains 2 and 3 make connections with P., Ft. W. & C. trains to and from all points east and west via Orrville.

The C. L. & W. schedule is omitted.

A Fine Assortment of Buggies, all Styles at Young's

Remember Sippo Valley Flour Retails at $1.25 per 1/4 bbl Sack.

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

EXTRA SHEET. MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1891. PAGES FIVE TO EIGHT.

JOHN M'BRIDE.

The Boy Miners.

Those of us who have been raised around the coal mines, as well as those who know the nature and habits of the boys whose education was secured in and around the mines, can appreciate the truth of the following pen picture taken by "The Laborer:" "With what a mixture of amusement and sympathy the stranger to the coal fields regards the typical urchin of the coal mine. What originality they see in his every look and manner—his smutty face full of quaint audacity, his black and tattered clothing, his heavy shoes and flabby, grease polished hat, the old-manish way he, when singled out from his fellows, talks about his work and the mines, everything about him as different from the rest of mankind or boykind as can be imagined. There is nothing country about him. No matter if his home is in the woods and the mine in which he works almost isolated from the rest of the world, he is as cosmopolitan in his bearing as though he had done nothing all his life but play hookey in the mazes of a big city. The latest slang he handles like a master, and you could no more hoodwink him than you could a Pinkerton detective. He does not bite on everything that is told by a long way, and the slicker the gentleman he has to deal with the more cautious he is of being taken in.

Take him around the works with his fellows there is more mischief in him to the square inch than in any other being under the sun. He delights in tormenting the clean faced youngsters on their way to and from school, and when involved in a row, sticks to his adversary to the last, even though the trophies he gain be a black eye and a bloody nose. But away from his work and out of the harness, he is a very different sort of being altogether. Although he may still carry the marks of his calling in his dark eye brows and lashes, where the grim of the mine clings as though fearful of losing possession of its juvenile prerogative, it but adds to the beauty and interest of the young face so brimful of expressive intelligence. Arrayed in his Sunday clothes, he leaves behind him the unhampered belligerent bent of the mine, and takes on a bearing of manliness, the out-growth of self-assertion and independence necessary to cope successfully with the turbulent associates of his work, manliness that, developing in accordance with the increased realization of responsibility, as he grows older makes him a man among men, strong, sturdy and unflinching in his purpose and as stubborn in his idea of right as the balky mule of his driver-boy days."

* * * * *

The next annual convention of the American Federation of Labor will be held at Birmingham, Ala., and that stronghold of convict slave labor will see and hear for the first time the representatives of the great trade union movement of our country. We doubt not that some plain truths will be told, and plainly told to those who persist in ignoring organized labor, and we hope that good results will follow this invasion of labor advocates upon the sacred soil of slavedom. The delegates from the miners' national union to Federation convention are John B. Rae, Peter Wise, M. F Moran, John P. Jones, and John McBride. This delegation will not hesitate to speak their sentiments and the sentiments of their craftsmen upon the tyrannical and brutal treatment meted out to their brothers in the South by their employers.

Wages in Ohio.

It is always an interesting subject to write upon, is that of the rate of wages paid to the different kinds of labor in Ohio. During the year, June 1, 1889 to June 1, 1890, there were 80 305 employes engaged in 1,324 different industrial establishments, and the average days worked during the year was 286 with an average day of 9 8 hours. The average annual earnings per employe was $492.91 or $1 72 per day. This average is given upon all employes, the skilled and unskilled being included. A fair idea of the wages of skilled labor may be had from the results, showing wages of carpenters. The latter worked on an average 278 days of 9.7 hours per day and had an average annual earning of $575.46, or a daily earning of $2.07. This is not a very large showing for skilled labor during one of the most prosperous years in Ohio. Even if the results of carpenters were considered good, no one would or could make such claims for common or unskilled laborers of the state. The latter, to the number of 10,921, worked on an average 275 days during the year, with an average of 9.9 hours per day.

The average amount earning per laborer was $354.75, or an average daily wage of $1 29. This is less than one dollar a day during the calander year upon which to feed, clothe and educate a family in a manner befitting American citizens. It completely demolishes the silly assertions of would be economists who have so often preached extravagance as the main spring and source of ills from which our labor complains. Wages of the standard of our common or unskilled laborers compel the good house wife to study and practice financiering in a way that would cause the blush of shame to mantle the brow of such financiers as McCollough or Sherman and completely oversbadow the economical practices of the early Astor and Vanderbilt. Our writers and speakers upon questions of political economy in nearly every case say that our laborers should get in return for labor performed a sufficiency to live in comfort and have something to lay by for old age or a rainy day. As it is always easy to point a moral for the purpose of adorning a tale, we would like to have some of our theoretic wiseacres solve the problem of how the laborers of Ohio can either live in comfort or save money on such wages.

Not Much Fun.

Tobogganing down on a slippery slide
Is the
blissfullest
kind of
bliss;
But it isn't such fun when you strike a stone
And land
on
your
head
like
this.
—Worcester Gazette.

A NEW INDUSTRY.

Tin Mining Will Soon Come to the Front.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 21.—I was lately at Riverside, Cal., the center of the orange industry of the coast, and the bright, warm sunshine of a mid January day made it a tax to remain indoors. I secured an old plug of a horse and drove sixteen miles across the desert and foot hills to see California's rich tin mines. After driving some miles over the dry hills and interminable sands and squirrel burroughs we came in sight of a few isolated squatty roofs in a little canyon.

We climbed a steep hill to a one storied stone walled house, over the door of which was the legend, "Office of the San Jacinto Estate, Limited." One was left to conjecture whether it was the office or the estate that was limited. But when I was told that the estate comprised some 20,000 acres I decided that it was the office.

My guide, a Riverside newspaper man, had a letter of introduction to the "governor," who proved to be an enthusiastic little Englishman, Col. E. N. Robinson by name, who has spent the last twenty-three years at the mines. He squatted on the premises twenty-three years ago, and the one object of his subsequent life has been to see the mines developed. He had been familiar with the richest tin mines of England and Europe, and has always claimed that none of them will compare with this mine.

For these long years he has waited and labored to enlist capital to properly develop the mine.

At last he has the money backing of a wealthy English syndicate, has about completed the preliminary work of fitting up experimental machinery, and opened shafts and constructed elaborate homes for his miners, and has perhaps, by the time this reaches the public eye, begun to extract fine tin from the rich black ore.

The mine has been long known, having been worked in a crude way by the Indians before white men had set foot on the spot. The Indian name of the mountain was "Cajaloo," meaning Medicine hill. The Indians thought the peculiar stone had medicinal qualities, and hence the name.

The vein is about eight to ten feet thick and crops out at the surface, having been thrown into its present pitch by volcanic action. The ore dips at an angle of about 20 degs., and is easily accessible by shafts and is not difficult to get out.

The stone is rather brittle, and easily broken by pick and drill.

Mills are being constructed with a crushing capacity of 300 tons a day, and the ore yields a heavy percentage of tin. At present there are 300 men employed, and when in full operation the number will be increased to 1,000 at least. They are boarded by the company in barracks, and I was not a little surprised to find such a high standard of culinary and commissary arrangements in a mining camp. The head cook is paid $75 a month, and has assistants, all being professional French cooks, and the food provided is not only of the best quality, but served in the best style known to the culinary art.

The men were a solid and contented lot of workmen, far above the preconceived notion of miners in general. They are mostly Americans, and the treatment accorded them, Col. Robinson thinks, will amply compensate the company in better work. The colonel says the secret of getting good men and good work is to treat your men right, and he follows out this plan.

In connection with the extensive preparations going on is the construction of an immense dam, designed to store up a bountiful supply of water for power and other necessary purposes. Coal is the one essential object which has hitherto seemed lacking for the best results. But mines are being developed at Elsinore, not far from the tin mines, and while the coal is not of the finest commercial quality it is giving satisfactory results, and can be laid down at the mills at $5 a ton. They are using this coal in developing steam for pumping out the mines, crushing ores and lifting the ores from the shafts.

So far as a superficial inspection of the mine goes, and judging by the faith the promoters have in the deposit, as measured by the extensive plant being put in, this tin mine is destined to soon mark a new era in the development of an important mining industry. So the "tin pail brigade" will not go hungry for lack of material with which to make the pails.

W. G. BENTON.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew.

All gentleness and serenity was the girlhood of the daughter of Mr. William A. Ogden Hegeman. She went to her lessons, she studied her music and several languages, and she was constant in her attendance at the St. Bartholomew's church, which indeed she is still, being a devout and consistent member. Her disposition was modest and retiring, and those who know her best assert that her attractive face, gentle and sympathetic manner, her profound knowledge of literature, and her underlying, sprightly wit would have made her a brilliant leader in society if she had not preferred to almost sink her identity into that of her popular and gifted husband, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew.

Since her marriage Mrs. Depew has lived a quiet, uneventful and peaceful life, being her husband's good right hand, helping him in so many ways that if she should be taken out of his life he would never find another person to take her place. Her mother, a gentle, kindly woman of more than ordinary capacity, trained her daughter to find her purest, truest happiness in her home life, and to make that home a haven of rest and comfort to her husband and her only child, a bright boy of 13. M. A. J.

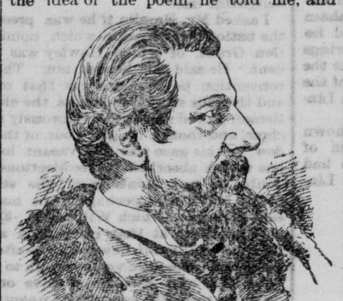
IN HIS JAPANESE HOME.

DOUGLAS SLADEN WRITES OF SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

The Room in Which "The Light of the World" Was Written—He Had Intended to Write a Japanese Sister Poem to "The Light of Asia."

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 26.—"Have you read Sir Edwin Arnold's 'Light of the World?'" on everybody's tongue, reminds me of the days I spent with him last year in Japan when he was writing "The Light of the World." He had been carrying the idea of the poem, he told me, and



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

molding it in his mind for twelve years, longing for the moment to arrive when he could strip the editorial harness off his Pegasus and let him soar, and at last it came, in Japan, and in a very few months the great poem stood on paper perfected.

It is not probable that he went to Japan with any idea of writing this poem there. Probably he went to collect local color in the Land of the Rising Sun hitherto unexploited by Anglo-Saxon poets, expecting to give the world a Japanese sister poem to "The Light of Asia" instead of this great "Light of the World." But the poetic impulse was too strong for him, and once in Japan, enjoying the meditative ease of that lotus land, he could but sing his 'Light of the World.'

What was it like, this Japanese home in which the great poem was born? The ideal of a Japanese home adapted to the sine qua nons of English life—what I have called elsewhere "a sort of modus vivendi between Europe and Asia."

It was a veritable Japanese house—a frame with sliding shutters instead of walls. But these shutters (shoji) were made of wood and glass, instead of paper, outside, though inside all the rooms were divided from each other simply by sliding paper panels.

The house is tenanted usually by Gen. Palmer, an English engineer offi-

WHERE THE POEM WAS WRITTEN.

cer, who occupies the illogical position of being the correspondent of The London Times (supposed to send home impartial accounts of Japanese affairs), and making the bulk of his livelihood as a paid servant of the Japanese government. Sir Edwin rented the house while Gen. Palmer was away on a holiday in England. It belongs to Inspector Asso, a Japanese, who has a European house standing in the same grounds, which he occupies himself.

The house is situated in Azabu, a suburb of Tokio, the Japanese capital, famous for its floweriness and waving groves of bamboo and its assassinations from the time when the English and American legations, then situated in temples there, lost their interpreters in days before the revolution, to last Easter, when the Canadian missionary, Large, lost his life so heroically in the mission school there.

As Azabu is outside the limits allowed for the residence of foreigners, Sir Edwin was nominally English tutor to Inspector Asso's daughters at a salary of $600 a year, to take advantage of the ex-

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S HOUSE AND GARDEN.

emption accorded to Japanese employes. A good deal of the tutoring consisted in 'teaching the girls English conversation' while they played the national instruments—the koto, the biwa and the samisen—to the great English poet, who had come so far to impressionize in Japan.

I knew Sir Edwin before he went to Japan. When I first went to call on him in Tokio I found him not a whit altered—the same iron gray man, powerful in body, to match the handsome, powerful face with its bushy hair, which would never give one the idea of being a man 57 years old—strikingly like Charles Dickens.

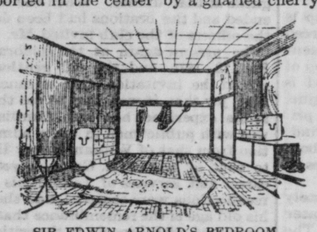
"Why, how do you do, Sladen?" he said. "Who'd have thought of meeting you here. See what I've come all the way to Japan to be bursting myself about." And then he led me off to his study and showed me—read me part of his "Light of the World." When it was finished it occupied three folio manuscripts, written in Sir Edwin's beautiful handwriting, which is as clear as print, and has the beautiful free curves characteristic of Oxford bred men who have written much Greek.

The headings and emphatic passages here and there were in Roman capitals.

The room in which "The Light of the World" was written was the guest chamber of the Japanese house, and the lower end of it Sir Edwin used literally, for he is as hospitable as an Arab, and he used it as his dining room. The upper end he made his study, and at an ordinary knee hole table, sitting on an ordinary library chair, he wrote the bulk of his great poem. This end of the room was very Japanese, for it had the double recess characteristic of the Japanese guest chamber—one-half called toko-noma, from the fiction that if ever the mikado came to stay in the house his bed (toko) would be spread there, the other chigai dana (uneven shelves), from each shelf being half at one level, half at another, like an English stile. In the toko-noma, as will be seen from the cut, hangs one of a kakemono—the Japanese pictures—which are mounted on a roller like a map, and on the floor lies a Daily Telegraph, to remind Sir Edwin that he is its editor.

This guest chamber is a most delightful room—albeit long and narrow as an English hall—for the whole of the shutters on the west side are glass, and through them the low sun of the cloudless Japanese winter floods the room with glory every sunset.

Push back a paper panel in any part of the south side and you will be in the drawing room—a charming room, with European furniture, it is true, but otherwise thoroughly Japanese, with its walls of sliding panels below and a brown plaster dado above framed in the unpainted and unvarnished firwood, over which Sir Edwin raves. Its ceiling, too, is of this same undisfigured firwood, supported in the center by a gnarled cherry



SIR EDWIN ARNOLD'S BEDROOM.

trunk left entirely in its natural state, except for having the bark stripped off—the typical Japanese ceiling support even in the mikado's palace.

That January day when we first renewed our acquaintance in Japan it had the blue and white porcelain pot, with a dwarf double blossomed plum tree flowering in it—as every Japanese house, however humble, has at New Year's tide. Sir Edwin pushed aside another panel and took me into his bedroom—an utterly Japanese room except for the camp wash hand stand in one corner, and the blazer, court sword and trousers hanging from a rack. It contained nothing else except two of the little Japanese chests of drawers made in white wood bound with black iron work, and a futon bed—one quilt, or futon, for him to lie on, one to go over him, and one of the little boot scraper Japanese pillows for the head to rest on which had emanated a "Light of the World" and a "Light of Asia." This was the only room of the four which had the inch thick straw mat, six feet by three, with which the Japanese not only carpet their rooms—keeping them as clean as newly fallen snow—but reckon their area—a six mat room, an eight mat room, and so on. Miss Arnold's bedroom and bed were perfectly Philistine and comfortable—on the European plan.

I had almost forgotten the garden—one of the so called Japanese gardens (imitated from China)—with its flowering plums, cherries, irises and azaleas, its fantastic rock work, for which the Japanese pay such extravagant prices, its artificial Fujiyama commanding a view of the real Fuji lifting a peerless, snow cloaked cone 13,000 feet up into the clouds more than fifty miles away, its trained or tortured fir trees and its stone votive—lanterns—Ishidoro. Here, except when he was writing the magnificent passage in which he compares Mary Magdalene with the sleeping, snow crowned volcano—a passage written actually at the foot of Fujiyama—Sir Edwin walked when he was thinking out "The Light of the World;" here he received the "best intellects" in Tokio, Japanese or western, and here he used to organize delightful kite flying parties.

It is a pleasant idyll in my life to have seen one of the great poets of this century in the picturesque oriental home in which he luxuriated through the one lotus year of a laborious life, and was delivered of one of his greatest poems.

DOUGLAS SLADEN.

How to Write Philosophy.

"I'm going to write a book on general philosophy," said Bowles.

"What do you know about philosophy?" exclaimed Knowles.

"Nothing; but all I have to do is to say something I don't understand myself, or cannot make any one else understand."—American Stationer.

Almost, But——

Miss Prima—Mr. Plunkett is very brusque and short with people. Isn't he a gentleman?

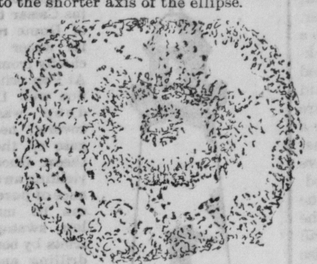
Mr. Leanders—Hardly, I fancy. He only calls himself a gent, you know.—Detroit Free Press.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

SUBJECTS SURE TO INTEREST WIDE AWAKE MEN AND WOMEN.

Observations by Means of Photography of the Well Known Ring Nebula in the Constellation Lyra Taken at the Observatory of Algiers.

The cut here given of a photograph of the nebula in Lyra, taken at the Observatory of Algiers, shows what was previously known, namely, that the brightness of the nebulous ring is not uniform, but is concentrated at points roughly approximating to the shorter axis of the ellipse.



THE NEBULA IN LYRA.

But the most remarkable feature, says Popular Science News, is the central star or luminosity, which has never before been observed, all previous drawings and photographs only indicating a dark space, or one very faintly luminous, surrounded by the ellipse shaped ring. This central star is entirely invisible to the eye, even when aided by the most powerful telescopes, and only the sensitive gelatine film is able to receive and record for us the very feeble luminous waves of radiant energy proceeding from the matter forming this wonderful celestial body.

Thanks to the power of the lately discovered dry photographic plates of gelatine and silver emulsion, says the authority quoted, we are just entering upon a new epoch of discoveries in regard to the mysterious nebulæ which have puzzled astronomers for so many years. The key has been placed in our hands, and it only remains for us to use it and discover the true way in which the stellar systems were formed. We can hardly doubt that in such bodies as this we are witnessing the actual formation of a stellar system like our own sun and its planets, and enough has already been discovered to show that La Place's original nebular hypothesis, while mainly correct, must be considerably modified to harmonize with the facts as at present known.

Preserving Dead Bodies.

The curious idea of preserving dead bodies by galvano-plastic method is not new, but a Frenchman, Dr. Variot, has been lately giving his attention to it. To facilitate adherence of the metallic deposit he paints the skin with a concentrated solution of nitrate of silver, and reduces this with vapors of white phosphorus dissolved in sulphide of carbon, the skin being thus rendered dark and shiny. The body is then ready for the electric bath, which is served by a thermo electric battery, giving a regular adherent deposit of copper if the current is properly regulated. With a layer of one-half to three-fourths of a millimeter the envelope is solid enough to resist pressure or shock. Dr. Variot further incinerates the metallic mummy, leaving holes for the escape of gases. The corpse disappears and a faithful image or statue remains.

Low Water in Boilers.

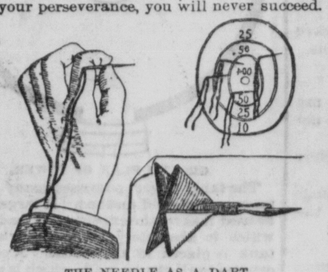
There would seem to be no question, says Science, that low water in some cases may produce, or at least initiate, disastrous explosions, while there is as little doubt that it is only under conditions which are very rare and very difficult of production that such a result may be expected to occur. Mr. Fletcher, of Manchester, England, after a series of experiments concludes that the right thing to do on discovering low water in a boiler is to put on the feed at once, and then dampen, not draw the fires.

Testing Sewer Pipes.

A suspected joint in a sewer or drain pipe may be tested by wrapping it with a single layer of white muslin moistened with a solution of acetate of lead. As the gas escapes through the meshes of the cloth it will be blackened by the sulphur compounds.

The Magic Dart.

Take an ordinary sewing needle of medium size, with a good sharp point. Stand at three paces distance from a door or wooden partition, and holding the needle between your finger and thumb, try, by throwing it as strongly as you can, to make it stick in the woodwork. Try as you will, however great your skill or unwearied your perseverance, you will never succeed.



THE NEEDLE AS A DART.

Now, however, pass through the eye of the needle a simple bit of thread, and try again. You will succeed every time in planting the needle in the door or piece of woodwork you have chosen for the target. The little bit of thread you have added has transformed your needle into an effective dart, and makes its point, almost as a matter of course, strike and penetrate the object against which it is thrown.

The reader will find in this experiment a reminiscence of the dart (composed of a penholder with paper wings) which we were all familiar with at school, and which has brought many a luckless wight to grief for practicing the throwing of the javelin when he ought to have been studying Homer or Virgil.

News and Notes.

The Record and Guide in a recent issue makes the statement that the dominant conditions of American architecture "are not those that make for the greatest beauty, or for the highest health, or for charm, but for the largest return in cash."

The practicability of transporting the negro back to Africa is a subject recently considered in Science.

SHE DID IT.

Brought to the Brink of Ruin the Miserable Man Is Saved.

Disaster came. John W. Hetherington went home a ruined man. His wife, a beautiful woman, met him at the door. Instantly she saw that something was wrong; she read trouble and hopelessness in his face.

"John, dear, is there anything wrong?"

He groaned and sank down on a sofa.

"John, I know there is something wrong. Please tell me."

"Julia," he said, in husky tones, "I am ruined."

"How ruined, dear?"

"Broke. The sheriff called today, and now a card on the door announces to the world that he has paid his respects to me. My once famous house has fallen, and there is nothing but death left for me."

"Don't talk that way, John. Remember that you still have me."

He looked at her reproachfully and groaned. "Oh, yes; I have you," he said after a while, "but what does that amount to when it's money that I need in my business? I cannot bear to be poor when I have been rich so long. I will kill myself."

"You shall not. It is money that you need. Come with me."

She led him up stairs, smiling as she went, and approaching a bureau opened a drawer and took out a purse.

"What have you there?" he asked, hoping, yet fearing to hope, that the purse might contain means for his delivery.

"See," she said, opening the purse and exhibiting five pennies and a postage stamp.

"Gracious!" he gasped, "where did you get all that?"

"I walked home," she said, "and thus saved my fare."

"Noble creature!" murmured Hetherington as he pressed her to his heaving bosom. "You have put me on my feet again. To-morrow I will resume business."—Arkansas Traveler.

A Terrible Vengeance.

Mrs. Browning—What a pleasant smile there is upon his features? He must have died very happy.

Mrs. Johnson—You remember the old grudge he bore the Smiths——

Mrs. Browning—And the dear man forgave them?

Mrs. Johnson—No, he provided in his will that the property next to their residence should be used as a home for lost cats.—Binghamton Republican.

Wings.

She—Sho! Whaffo' yo' call me your angel, Sam?

He—I was thinkin' ob dem sleeves!—Judge.

Young Depew's Ornate Effort.

I made a speech in my youth in the Mohawk valley, when I was frisky with aurora borealis and rainbows. I was depicting the possibility of the ideal republic under the principles of the party which I loved, and when I concluded an old campaigner, an old timer, an old "spoilsman," stepped up to me and said:

"Chauncey, that speech had more frill than shirt."—From a Recent Speech.

Artful Hankinson.

Mr. Hankinson (looking at the clock)—I beg your pardon for tarrying so long, Miss Quickstep. I did not know it was so late.

Miss Quickstep—I shall be glad to have you tarry a while longer, Mr. Hankinson. You are the first young man I have ever met who thought 10 o'clock was late.—Chicago Tribune.

Pleasing Prospect.

She—Mamma says she knows that when we are married we sha'n't live so like cat and dog as she and papa do.

He—No, indeed! Your mamma is right.

"Yes, she says she is sure you'll be easier to manage than papa is."

"Oh!"—London Tit-Bits.

Thrifty Caution.

Oddson—Why are you always asking me for a cigarette? Why don't you buy your own?

Ends—I don't want to get into the (puff, puff) habit of (puff) smoking the darned things, Oddson.—Chicago Tribune.

A Great Field.

City Parson—I have been appointed missionary to the heathen and——

Chorus of Parishioners—You are not going to leave us, are you?

City Parson—No; they told me to stay just where I was.—New York Herald.

Who He Fought With.

"You say you fought all through the war, but I can't find your name on any of the enlistment rolls."

"I know it; I wasn't enlisted. I fought with my wife."—Busy Bee.

Educational Item.

Uncle George—And so you go to school now, Johnny? What part of the exercises do you like best?

Johnny—The exercises we get at recess.—Texas Siftings.

YOUNG FOLKS' COLUMN.

INSTRUCTIVE ENTERTAINMENT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Monkeys are not only interesting to the naturalist, but are a source of entertainment to everybody, young and old. Their remarkable propensity and talent for imitation, together with their extreme agility; their curious, prying disposition and their love of mischief, make them very amusing, whether in a wild or captive state.

A MISCHIEVOUS MONKEY.

The food of monkeys consists chiefly of fruits, corn and other vegetable substances. Most of them catch and eat insects and also birds, of the eggs of which they are very fond. In captivity they learn to eat and drink almost everything that is used by man, and show a great fondness for sweet things and alcoholic liquors. Many have capacious cheek pouches, in which they stow away food which they cannot consume with sufficient expedition. Most interesting to the naturalist is the marmoset monkey, from the forests of Brazil and Guiana, one of the most interesting of the South American monkeys.

This little creature, which, exclusive of the tail, is only seven inches in length, is frequently kept as a pretty domestic pet, but, from being a native of a tropical climate, it requires the greatest care to protect it against cold. In confinement their habits are gentle, though, as may be inferred from the sketch, their activity leads them into all kinds of mischief, such as washing cigars and bathing a Geneva watch in a basin of water.

The Ten Baby Toes.

There were ten little fellows who started one day
To make on the road of existence their way,
To seek for its joys and to meet with its woes,
And the name they were known by was Ten Baby Toes.

Five got in one sock, and declared they were Right,
And found a fine dwelling, snug, pleasant and tight;
And then the five others, of brothers bereft,
Jumped into another, and said they were Left.

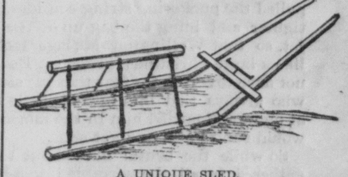
With each, Master Big Toe, he marched at one side
(Two Big Toes were brothers) to strengthen and guide;
And he is the stoutest of all the five toes,
As he ought to be, getting such "stubs" as he goes.

Sometimes Right was foremost, and Left left behind,
Then Left in the front, with Right left you would find;
But however these brothers in rivalry vied,
Whenever they rested they stood side by side.

They shared the same burden—the baby above—
And mother declared that they shared the same love,
And all just as precious, since every one knows
That Baby can't spare the least one of his Toes.
—Harper's Young People.

An Ingenious Contrivance.

A writer in The Farm Journal tells that he has had lots of fun with the sled-like contrivance shown in the picture. The runner and shaft are one piece—half of a pole about three inches in diameter and of some tough wood—notched where the runners leave off and the shaft begins.



A UNIQUE SLED.

The pieces from the log to the runners must also be of some tough wood; they fit into inch holes. A saddle may be put on the log. Some boys take their girls behind them—if they have girls that aren't afraid.

Amusement That Requires Physical Skill.

Athletic amusements, for the most part, seem very easy, nevertheless all require patience and practice before the pleasant part comes. If ever one is near despair it is when a wretched bicycle wobbles about under you as you bestride it for the first and second and third and many further times. It doesn't help you a bit to have somebody on either side of you clutching the handle to keep you safe. Besides, they always run away when you, bicycle and all, are just falling—because, they say, they don't care to be kicked to death by the iron mule. In tennis it is just the same. The racquet seems to be as unfit and clumsy an object to hit a ball with as would be a chimney pot. And what a figure one cuts, with one's gawky movements, and red, angry face while one is learning! Yet, a little practice and stubbornness—politely called perseverance—get over all this, and tennis and cycling are worth taking some trouble with.

The Traveled Alphabet.

Numbered with amusements for evening hours, suggested by Good Housekeeping, is the "Traveled Alphabet." This game sufficiently taxes the ingenuity to make it quite as suitable for the older as the younger people. Deciding on the person with whom the alphabet should begin, each one must take a letter in turn and apply it to the country to which he or she is going, and the object of the journey, thus:

No. 1. I am going to Africa to get Ants and Anacondas.

No. 2. I journey to Brooklyn to get Bread and Beets.

No. 3. I travel to Cleveland to get a Church and Choir.

No. 4. I am going to Denver to obtain Dandelions and Dainties.

No. 5. I journey to Egypt to Eat Eggs at Easo.

This should be continued until the alphabet is exhausted. Any player failing to comply must pay the forfeit of introducing a new game, singing a song or telling a laughable story.

HOW TO AVOID A COLD.

BILL NYE'S ORIGINAL PLAN AND HOW IT WORKED.

Ins and Outs of the Hotel Business. Breakfast in a Gotham Boarding House Delicately Alluded to by One Who Has Been There.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.]

This department regrets to state that it has succeeded in getting itself into trouble. Some months ago a correspondent wrote to know how he should avoid

THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT.

taking cold at night while asleep. He was very restless, he said, and while engaged in slumber so far forgot himself as to kick the clothes off. This bad habit resulted in nothing serious, so far as others were concerned, as the young man is a bachelor, and in kicking off the bedclothes is therefore his own worst enemy.

The writer of these lines, who as a bachelor was also rather a spirited slumberer himself, suffered from cold and exposure in the same way, but finally obtained relief by having made to order a large, fleece lined bag, six feet in length, with a puckering string which could be pulled about the neck after he had inserted himself. This worked so successfully that he volunteered the recipe for the use of the correspondent.

He adopted the plan, and soon was delighted to know that he was no longer annoyed by snuffles in the morning, and so health and consequent joy sparkled in his eye. All went well until last week, when a low, coarse burglar entered the room of this young man. The moon was just in the act of piercing the tissue of fleecy clouds when a middle aged burglar, wearing a heavy growth of bushy, tan colored whiskers, from which one might easily scare a flock of Welsh rabbits, softly raised the window and entered the room.

The regular breathing of Mr. McTige was like the gentle purring of a Maltese cat-o'-nine-tails, and the burglar, though alert, had no fears. Softly he stepped around from one object of vertu to another, now and then pausing perhaps to smell a bottle of bouquet d'Alps and put a little pomatum on his beard.

All went well till the burglar, in picking up Mr. McTige's trousers, awkwardly upended the pockets, and with some racket eighteen cents in money and a bunch of keys fell out on the floor. Then Mr. McTige gave a little start and exclaimed "Oh, mamma!" as he saw in the uncertain light a total stranger. Mr. McTige spoke to the man and asked him what he was doing. That made the burglar mad. No burglar likes to have his motives impugned. So he came up to Mr. McTige, and warmed up the cold muzzle of his weapon in the young man's ear.

Pretty soon, though, he saw how Mr. McTige was accoutered, so he put away his revolver, and with a meaning smile he snatched Mr. McTige from his bed, pulled the puckering string considerably tighter and hung the bag up on the gas jet, so that Wellington McTige looked like a large Christmas present. He did not dare to shriek for fear that his sister, who always tied him into his little bag at night and untied him in the morning, would run to him and get shot.

So while the brutal man about town gathered in all the portable bric-a-brac and means in the house, Mr. McTige hung there as helpless as a trussed fowl and looked directly forward. Oh, it was a sad sight, indeed, and the mental anguish turned one side of his mustache white in the night.

He now writes to this department to ask what was our idea in sending out such a recipe, and wishes also to know if we stand in with the burglar interests of the country. It is hard to try to do good, and then meet with this style of reward. We do not claim to supply burglar proof sleeping bags or designs for same, but we try to do right by one and all, and we shall continue to do so even though contumely and such things as that constitute our only reward.

* * * * * *

The following letter comes from a lady of veracity and undoubted respectability. It is written in a spirited style and appeals to one and all. I give it as it is received, with much pleasure. As a rule, general correspondence is more pleasant to give than to receive. So I give it.

Will you explain to me why the New York hotels are guarding so carefully against all appearances of respectability? Late one evening I found I must spend a night in the city, having missed the train I intended to take.

I applied for a room at the —— house. I was informed they were all engaged. I told that lynx eyed clerk that he could furnish me a room or I would spend the night on a sofa that stood there in the hall. He eyed me again in a polite (?) way, and asked me to step on one side while he spoke confidentially with me. There he told me that I was too respectable looking to stop in this hotel, or words to this effect. His exact words were: "We cannot give you a room. If you were with a gentleman it would be otherwise." Then I blew that soft voiced clerk very high into the evening air. I think he ascended down again, though, so I won't repeat what I said. Now it seems had I been a vile, unprincipled woman applying with a man admirer for a room all would have been well. But I, a lonely woman, unacquainted with New York boarding houses and despising New York boarding house breakfasts, was refused accommodation. What is the motive of this rule, and will it be long enforced? Indignantly yours, DROP.

The rules which are used in running hotels have to be rigidly adhered to, I am told, and it is against public morals for unaccompanied ladies to put up at an hotel. That is the reason why so many men, who are tender hearted and noble in every way, go about late at night sometimes hoping that they may be of use in this way to those who are lonely, and need the name of some great strong man upon whom to lean.

I agree with you, madam, regarding such New York boarding house breakfasts as I have been thrown in contact with. The eggs at a New York boarding house I recall now as peculiarly depressing and filled with vain regret. These eggs, as I recall them, were noticeable for their defective ventilation. They were eggs that had been marked down from the regular price.

And yet you cannot well evade the breakfast of the metropolitan boarding house if you are a transient and a woman. Honestly, I do not think that woman gets a fair shake in this matter. She may be able and willing to go to a first class hotel and eat a good $2 breakfast, but as a stranger she is compelled to put up at a plebeian waffle works, and eat in a breakfast room in which there is a tired looking bed lounge. Now a bed lounge in a breakfast room will cast a gloom over better victuals than we generally find in that neighborhood, and ah, how depressing it is when the hollow chested muffin, leaning on the strong arm of the butter, gives a sad cough and seems to appeal, as does also the feeble coffee, for Professor Lymph Koch to come to its aid!

New York is a very wicked city, lady It is said to be next to Cheyenne, Wyo., for original and artificial sin. There is no place of its size where it is harder for one to live up to his epitaph than New York. Scarcely a day goes by that somebody does not cut up some deviltry here. Even people of undoubted standing commit indiscretions. It isn't more than a month since a policeman, right here in town, stepped aside from the beaten path; and if a policeman goes astray when every good influence is thrown about him, what may we not expect from the general public? Sin not only of a local and amateur character stalks our streets at noonday, but the imported wickedness, the handiwork of pauper labor, comes in here duty free. Sin, with all the advantages of many fostering and festering centuries, gets off at the barge office here, and begins to compete with the amateur wickedness of New York.

Eternal vigilance is the price of the umbrella, and also the price of success in the hotel business. It is found that certain rules must be established and lived up to in running a hotel or the business will be a failure. That is why I sometimes have difficulty myself in obtaining

THE GRAND BLUFF.

suitable lodgings. If unaccompanied, especially by baggage, it is often hard work for me to get quarters at all in keeping with my position.

For that reason we must submit, though often unwillingly, to the customs, harsh though they be, and content ourselves with the New York boarding house and its extremely ætat. eggs.

Bill Nye

Overstayed His Furlough.

A young soldier had gone to the theatre with a friend. The play dragged and he fell asleep. An hour later he was awakened by the voice of an actor saying:

"We have been here five days."

Our infantryman got up in a fright and said to his friend:

"Ah, morbleu! and I had only leave to stop out till midnight!"—Le Gaulois.

Variety the Spice of Life.

Professor—I see, fraulein, that my remarks on the ancient Romans do not interest you.

His Hostess (politely)—Oh, yes, Herr Professor—go on.

Professor (kindly)—No, I shall change the subject. We will now consider the ancient Greeks.—Fliegende Blatter.

And the Big Man Stood No Chance.

Aunt Rachel—Yes, I like him well enough, Jerusha; but how did you ever happen to marry a man a head shorter than you are?

Niece—I had to choose, auntie, between a little man with a big salary and a big man with a little salary.—Chicago Tribune.

Must Be Done.

"Look here, Mr. Scribe, your paper says that my lecture is to be a comic one, and it isn't so."

"Then, my dear sir," returned the editor, "you must make it comic. This journal never makes mistakes."—Harper's Bazar.

Owed Him a V.

St. Agedore—Old Faughet, great man as he was, will never have a statue erected to his memory.

De Mascus—Why not?

"He never had a memory."—St. Joseph News.

WATER SUPPLY FOR A VILLAGE.

A Windmill and Tank Tower Over an Artesian Well the Best.

[Copyright by American Press Association.]

In the sanitary arrangement of homes there is no feature more important than the water supply. In many communities the only available water supply is from wells. The water obtained from open or shallow wells near large towns or cities is invariably contaminated with organic matter, ammonia, nitrates and chlorides, the ammonia being obtained by putrefaction, and the nitrates by the oxidation of the organic matter.

But procuring a good water supply is only a question of depth. With the aid of modern improved machinery water can be found in any country by sinking artesian wells.

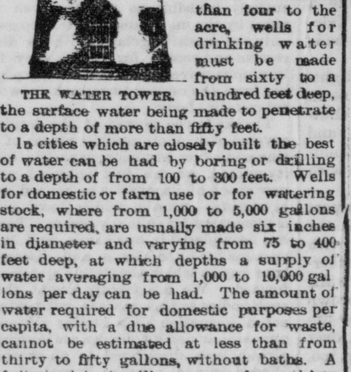
Wells were used in China at an early period, not only as a source of water, but also of combustible gas. Wells were also numerous in ancient Greece, and previous to the time of Appius Claudius Cæsar the city of Rome received its water supply chiefly from wells. At Pompeii a very fine well 116 feet deep was discovered near the gate of the Pantheon. Good wells yielding an abundance of pure water can be made in low, swampy districts by boring or drilling and putting down a water tight metal case from fifty to seventy-five feet below the surface of the ground. If the houses are more numerous than four to the acre, wells for drinking water must be made from sixty to a hundred feet deep, the surface water being made to penetrate to a depth of more than fifty feet.

THE WATER TOWER.

In cities which are closely built the best of water can be had by boring or drilling to a depth of from 100 to 300 feet. Wells for domestic or farm use or for watering stock, where from 1,000 to 5,000 gallons are required, are usually made six inches in diameter and varying from 75 to 400 feet deep, at which depths a supply of water averaging from 1,000 to 10,000 gallons per day can be had. The amount of water required for domestic purposes per capita, with a due allowance for waste, cannot be estimated at less than from thirty to fifty gallons, without baths. A full sized bath will consume from thirty to forty gallons.

After the well is completed a pump is placed in the tube, and the water is forced into a tank or reservoir at a sufficient height to distribute the water to the top of the highest buildings. The power used is sometimes a steam pump or hot air engine, but the cheapest power known for a private dwelling or small village is the wind mill, for it is an untiring servant, labors day and night without food, fuel, wages or instructions, and never fails.

The accompanying cuts show accurately the plan and elevation of a tank water tower with a windmill at the top. The pump is in the cellar, and the tank is in the tower near the top, and has all the requisite pipes and connections. The system of a tank support and windmill tower for supplying suburban residences and small villages was first applied by Andrew J. Corcoran, in 1864, on a small and economical basis, but as its advantages over the old plan of storing many tons of water in the top of the building became better known it rapidly grew in favor. The objections to the old fashioned style of storing water were the great additional weight to be sustained and the extra cost entailed, which could be far more advantageously expended in a tank tower whereby all possible damage to a dwelling by leakage or otherwise could be avoided. Every householder has acquired by painful experience knowledge of the cracking of expensive plastering and frescoed ceilings, caused by the fluctuating strains as the weight of the water increased or decreased with the filling or emptying of the tank. Then there was dread of a leakage, which might mean a flood, for, until the tank was emptied by its small distributing pipe, there could be no relief. Again, obstructions in the pipes might cause the tank to overflow, and a sufficient outlet could not be obtained in such a contingency.



GROUND PLAN OF TOWER.

The tank tower possesses many advantages over the old method. If larger tanks be used it saves the expense of a lead lining, which is absolutely necessary when the tank is placed in the house. A cedar or cypress tank can be made which is not only cheaper, but does not contaminate the water as lead always does. The principal tank can be placed high enough in the tower to be thoroughly efficient as a fire extinguisher. If desired two tanks can be used; one, the most important, to be placed in the top of the tower, the other below, at a height where it can receive the overflow from the upper tank, and from them pipes are laid to supply the various buildings. In case of a leak in the house the water can be shut off instantly where the pipes enter the buildings by a stop cock placed there for that purpose.

The water tower here illustrated is 25 feet in diameter and 82 feet in height, is strongly constructed of heavy timbers securely braced and bolted together, and is sheathed with one inch lumber on the outside and shingled, with a lookout on the top which affords a fine view of the surrounding landscape. It is finished inside with yellow pine, and has a stairway leading to the top. The outside woodwork is painted in two coats. The foundation walls are of brick or stone. The design is in the Queen Anne style of architecture, and presents a very attractive appearance.

D. W. KING.

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

A CHAT WITH THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF LINCOLN'S ADMINISTRATION.

His Tender Affection for Lincoln—Recollections of Webster, Clay, Calhoun. Conkling the Greatest of Orators—A Conversation with a Famous Man.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Feb. 24.—Two years ago, when an organization of men of the city of Chicago met upon the evening of the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln to commemorate Mr. Lincoln's name and achievements, they had with them the man who served as vice president during Lincoln's first term. Hannibal Hamlin was so charmed with the idea of a meeting of Americans of this generation to do honor to the memory of Lincoln upon his birthday that he gladly promised to be present, and he undertook the long and dreary winter trip from Bangor, Me., his home, to Chicago, with an enthusiasm somewhat rare to see in a man of his years. Mr. Hamlin then said that he trusted Americans everywhere would soon formally recognize the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, and that as long as he lived he should, either at other public gatherings or in his own privacy at home, devote the 12th of February to a consideration of the wonderful achievements of Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Hamlin's enthusiasm became known to an organization composed of men of every party in New York city who had just begun the formal celebration of Lincoln's birthday, and whose purpose is so to accustom the American people to this observance that by and by the day will be set apart as a legal holiday, as is the birthday of Washington. This New York organization therefore invited Mr. Hamlin to be present at the dinner in 1890, and he promised them that if he was alive and well he would certainly be there. He kept his word, and he was the distinguished guest at that dinner. When the feast was ended and the orations had been delivered the officers of the club invited Mr. Hamlin to be present again at the celebration on Feb. 12, 1891, and the old gentleman accepted the invitation with so much apparent joy that it was easy to see that wide as his experience has been, familiar as he was with public men in every administration from that of William Henry Harrison to that of James A. Garfield, yet in the career and services of Lincoln his fondest recollections were centered, and the joy of his old age is the remembrance that he was associated with Lincoln in the critical days from 1861 to 1865. He said, speaking in the sententious and half humorous manner which is characteristic of him, "If I am on deck a year hence I will be with you, and I will be with you every year so long as my legs will carry me."

HANNIBAL HAMLIN.

Mr. Hamlin kept his word. He was the chief guest at the dinner on Feb. 13, and the reception which he received must have been a joy to him.

It was the good fortune of the writer to share with Mr. Hamlin a part of his railway ride from Boston to New York as he was coming to this dinner, and the tediousness of a dismal winter ride was forgotten in the charm and delight of the conversation of this remarkable man. Mr. Hamlin has never been a specially communicative man, excepting with those whom he has long known and thoroughly trusts. He has none of the garrulity or fondness for mumbling recollections which has characterized some men who have passed the line which bounds extreme old age. Moreover, Mr. Hamlin has been, since his retirement from the senate, extremely careful to say no word which might raise controversies, wound the feelings of the descendants of men with whom he acted in public life, or to pass any criticism on men and measures where history has already made a final determination. But in a lighter, gentler way he was led to speak of the great men whom he knew in the past, saying a word of this one, or suggesting what seemed to him a trivial but interesting anecdote concerning some other one.

The old gentleman came into the smoking compartment of the parlor car, just after he finished his lunch, midway between Springfield and Hartford. I had not seen him since the day when his senatorial term ended in 1881. He was then in his seventy-second year. So that ten years which had brought him up to the line of extreme old age had passed since I last shook his hand. It was amazing to see how well preserved he was; his form seemed scarcely bent, his dark brown eyes twinkled with pleasure, and his complexion still retained that ruddy and swarthy color which indicated perfect health, and which was so characteristic of him in his public days. Notwithstanding the rigor of the winter he wore a light overcoat, and his dress otherwise was substantial black broadcloth, although the cut of the garments was that of the style of two generations ago, and is probably clung to by Mr. Hamlin because he finds therein his greatest comfort in dress. The only evidence that could be seen that his blood might be a little thin was a pair of thick arctic gaiters which he wore upon his feet.

But if his extremities may be prone to coldness in the winter weather, the old gentleman made an astonishing revelation of his possession of vigorous powers when he took a long, fat and very black cigar from his pocket. It seemed amazing that a man of his years should undertake to smoke such a tremendously charged nicotine as this cigar seemed to be. He handled it with the expertness of one accustomed to such enjoyment for many years. He took from his pocket some of the peculiar matches which look like a hair comb, because they are set in rows upon a single piece of pine exactly as the teeth of a comb are, and are broken off one by one as wanted. These matches would have shown that he came from Maine, as they are the only ones the lumbermen will use, and Mr. Hamlin will use no other if he can get these. With the utmost democratic informality, not perceiving any place where he could light the match, he asked a gentleman who sat next to him in the compartment, and who, because he was nursing one foot over the other leg, thereby exposed the sole of his shoe to Mr. Hamlin's gaze, if he might be permitted to light his match upon that sole. Of course the favor was granted with a smile, and thereupon Mr. Hamlin struck his match, or rather two, for the first failed him, upon the shoe sole of this stranger. He seemed a little amused at the incident, but when he afterward learned that it was no other than the ex-vice president of the United States, Hannibal Hamlin, whose name rang throughout the country with that of Lincoln in 1861, this gentleman said that he should preserve that shoe as an interesting and yet amusing memento of the simplicity of this great man.

After Mr. Hamlin had lighted his cigar he sat for some moments looking out of the window and asked some questions about the country. We had just passed Hartford, and some points of interest were shown to him, and then he said: "Hartford is the home of Gen. Hawley, and it ought to be proud of it. I have watched Gen. Hawley's career, both in the field and in congress, and I know him personally very well, and I regard him as one of the ablest men of the generation. He is not only an able man, but he is a most charming and delightful one."

I asked Mr. Hamlin if he was present at the national convention which nominated Gen. Grant, of which Hawley was president. He said that he was not. The last convention he attended was that of 1860; and then for several moments the old gentleman puffed somewhat vigorously at his cigar, and though he gazed out of the window, yet his gaze was the vacant look of one who is absorbed in recollections. No doubt he was thinking of the stirring scenes at Chicago, perhaps of the magnificent manner in which William M. Evarts, who appeared at that convention as the friend of William H. Seward, arose after Mr. Lincoln had received votes enough to nominate him, and with impressive oratory moved to make the nomination unanimous, although he knew that the hearts of the friends of Seward were heavy with disappointment. Something that Mr. Hamlin said later indicated that this recollection was in his mind.

There had been some controversy in one or two publications some years ago about the committee which informed Mr. Hamlin of his nomination for vice president, and I asked him about it. He seemed to be at first not entirely clear in his own mind, but he at last said: "Yes, I remember now; the committee brought me my formal notification at my boarding house in Washington. Judge Kelly was of that committee, but I do not at this moment remember who the others were. The committee did not come to me in Bangor. I recollect the incident now very well."

I asked the ex-vice president if he had ever heard the story of what happened when the same committee notified Mr. Lincoln of his nomination, and he seemed anxious to know what the anecdote was. I said that Judge Kelly had told me that after the formalities between the committee and Mr. Lincoln had ended, in Mr. Lincoln's parlor in Springfield, Lincoln stood for some moments looking at Judge Kelly, who was a very tall man. This embarrassed the judge a little, the more especially as he had only once before met Mr. Lincoln. He did not know what was in Lincoln's mind, but at last the tall rail splitter said: "Judge, I have been looking at you because you are about the tallest man that I ever saw from the east, and I have been wondering who is the taller, you or I. Let's measure." And so Lincoln made Kelly stand up back to back with him, while the other members of the committee stood aghast at this remarkable performance.

Mr. Hamlin was greatly interested in this anecdote, and he said, "Why, I should say that Kelly was not quite so tall as Lincoln, although he was one of the tallest men I ever met in my public experience." I told him that Mr. Kelly said he was about an inch shorter than Lincoln. Mr. Hamlin mused for some moments over this anecdote. His eyes twinkled and there was just a suggestion of a smile upon his lips, and he said at last that he had no doubt the anecdote was true, as it was quite characteristic of Mr. Lincoln's simplicity and plain and homely ways.

The conversation here became quite spirited, and turned upon men of ability whom Mr. Hamlin had known. It was of course a rather disjointed and disconnected conversation, such as would occur informally between gentlemen in a smoking compartment of an express train, but I will try to gather into some regularity of statement the more important and interesting things which Mr. Hamlin said. It was suggested to him that Mr. Charles A. Dana, who was assistant secretary of war, had declared that William Pitt Fessenden was in some respects the ablest man of his generation who served in congress, and that that was also the opinion of Mr. Lincoln.

Mr. Hamlin removed his cigar and seemed for an instant to be trying to frame in his mind a brief characterization of Mr. Fessenden. He at last said: "That opinion is about correct, I think. Fessenden's ability was extraordinary; his purity of character was very great, and he is sure to be remembered. Yet I think in the state of Maine there is, or used to be, an impression that as a statesman on financial questions, a profound thinker and brilliant executive when the subject is that of finances, which is after all the great subject for a governmental consideration, George Evans is regarded as an abler man even than Fessenden. Evans was of an earlier day, however, and his service in public life was briefer. Yet Mr. Evans framed and carried through congress the great tariff of 1842—one which was in its day as important as any later tariff, and was regarded by men of all parties as an extraordinarily able financial determination. Evans was one of the greatest men this country has ever produced."

Mr. Hamlin said that he himself entered Congress at the time when Mr. Evans was in the zenith of his fame, within a year of half a century ago. He afterward entered the senate. I asked him if there were any survivors of that senate, which was the first one of Polk's administration, besides himself. He replied instantly, "Yes, there are three besides myself still living—Senator Bradbury, of Maine; Senator Fish, of New York, who was afterward secretary of state under Grant, and Senator Jones, of Indiana." Webster, with whom Mr. Hamlin had a most pleasant acquaintance, was secretary of state when Mr. Hamlin first went to Washington. He afterward served in the senate with Mr. Hamlin as a colleague, and then resigned again to become secretary of state in Fillmore's administration, "Mr. Clay," said Mr. Hamlin, "was not in the senate when I first went there, but he came back to the chamber and was a senatorial associate of mine for some years; but Mr. Calhoun was a senator when I became one, and I served with him continuously until his death."

I asked Mr. Hamlin what his impressions were at that time of these three men whose names have come down to us as perhaps the most able members of the earlier senates. The answer was not speedily forthcoming. It was a question Mr. Hamlin wanted to muse upon for a moment. In fact, I thought he would not answer it at all, for he turned to the window, smoked vigorously for a little while, and then said, in a rather indifferent way, "There is far less snow as we approach New York than there was in Maine when I left the state." But this utterance was evidently a mere device to gain time, for even as he spoke there came into his eyes that peculiar and pleasing twinkle which has always been one of the personal charms of Mr. Hamlin, and then he said: "While these three men, of course, were men of extraordinary ability, yet it seems to me as I look back that we did not put the same glamor around them which exists today. Of course we knew them to be conspicuous, and deservedly so, but my impression is that we thought that there were others whose abilities were great enough to command just attention from the country.

"You see," he said, "when young eyes look backward and see the men of the past as they are revealed in history and through tradition or anecdote, there is a tendency to enlarge, to indulge in some of the visions of romance. I suspect that that is the case now in the younger generation when they think of Mr. Clay or Mr. Webster or Mr. Calhoun. These were great men, but they are not the only ones the country has produced, even of their times. There were great men before them; there have been very great men since; there are very great men now—the equals, in my opinion, of any who have gone before—and there are sure to be men of commanding influence and intellect in the future. Each generation produces men equal to the occasions which arise, and it is absurd to think that the day of great men is past. It never passes, it never will pass, at least in a country like ours."

I knew that Mr. Hamlin was a great admirer of Roscoe Conkling, and while discussing this matter of great men I suggested the name of Conkling. The old gentleman's countenance lighted up instantly. By his manner more than by his words he indicated how great was his appreciation and admiration of the late senator from New York. He said that he had, since the death of Mr. Conkling, expressed in a letter to Mr. Conkling's nephew how greatly he admired Conkling's ability as a statesman, and how wonderfully he had been impressed always with Conkling's charm as an orator. He was inclined to think, take it all in all, that Mr. Conkling was the equal as an orator of any of the men of an earlier generation, and in some respects exceeded any one of them.

He then spoke of Tom Corwin very briefly, but with a smile, as he evidently recalled that distinguished wit and orator. He pronounced Corwin a very great orator and a man whom it was always a delight to hear.

I asked him if the tradition that Jeff Davis had once visited Maine and had been entertained by him was true. He said he knew Mr. Davis very well, having served in the senate with him. "He was a man of impressive figure in those senatorial days, of quite distinguished presence, most courteous and charming in his personal relations, although contrary to an impression which now exists Mr. Davis could not be called a handsome man, so far as his countenance is concerned. Yes, it is true Mr. Davis once came to Maine, and I saw him there, but merely as a personal acquaintance. I remember that he wore great big goggles over his eyes. He was threatened with paralysis of the optic nerve, and had been sent to Maine with his eyes imprisoned behind these goggles, because it was thought that the sea air might improve him, and I understood afterward that it did."

Mr. Hamlin, however, could not be induced to express any opinion about Mr. Davis' abilities, and he followed his usual practice in declining to say anything whatever about Davis in connection with the tremendous events with which his name was associated.

The trip through Connecticut seemed to suggest to the old gentleman some of the famous men of that state whom he had known, and he spoke particularly of its great war governor, Buckingham, with whom Mr. Hamlin served in the senate, and whose funeral he attended as one of the senatorial committee. He said, with almost inexpressible tenderness of manner and gentleness of speech: "Ah, Buckingham was the finest type of a Christian gentleman whom I ever saw! He was skillful and able as a legislator, but I think that his genuine Christian piety was so striking and beautiful in its development of his character that it overshadowed his intellectual abilities. When I think of men decrying the Christian religion my mind turns to Buckingham as a refutation of all the disparaging words that may be uttered against it. He was in the highest sense a true Christian gentleman, and perhaps that made him all the more efficient as a great war governor."

He spoke of some of the other war governors—of Andrew, of Massachusetts, whose courage and genius he praised; of Morgan, of New York, whom he greatly admired; of Curtin, of Pennsylvania, whose energy and patriotism were one of the strongest supports the administration had, and of Morton, of Indiana. He seemed especially to dwell upon Morton's genius and splendid energy, and regarded his services as of perhaps pre-eminent value. I said to him that in a recent publication an Indiana statesman long in public life had spoken well of the abilities of Jesse D. Bright, and compared him favorably intellectually with Morton. I asked the ex-vice president if that was his opinion. For the first and only time during the ride Mr. Hamlin gave evidences of power of scorn, the strength of his determination, and that he had some memories of men which were not wholly pleasant. Nothing could have exceeded the dignity, the solemnity with which he replied. There was no twinkle in his eyes now, but his glance was stern. He straightened up his form, so that the impressiveness of his manner was increased, and he said: "I was the presiding officer of the senate when Jesse D. Bright was expelled for treasonable utterances, the only senator from a northern state to be thus humiliated. Mr. Bright was a man of very ordinary capacity."

Then for some little time Mr. Hamlin sat silent, looking so stern, so almost mighty in the majesty of his recollections of that memorable event and of his own part in it, that it seemed almost as if he were again sitting in the seat of the vice president and presiding over that most awful of deliberations, the question of the expulsion of a senator. However, in a few moments his mood had passed and he made some pleasant remark, as though he wished to forget his momentary flash of indignation. We were approaching Long Island sound, and he said: "They tell me that very good clams grow in the waters of Long Island sound, but I want to say that I stand up for the clams of the Maine coast. It is an humble little shellfish, but those we have are delicious. Years ago I used to sail through the waters of the sound often. Why, when I first went to Washington it took me five and a half days to get from Bangor there.

"After I got to Boston I came by a railroad to New London, took a steamboat across to Long Island, took a railroad from Long Island to New York, and when I got to New York I was three days from Washington. And now you can go there in five hours. It took a day to get from New York to Philadelphia. I am really contemporaneous with the development of steam power. I saw it in its infancy with the very first steamboats, and in my early manhood all of our traveling was done by steamboat or by stage. I was nearly thirty years of age when the railroads began to be developed, and I was present at the opening of the third railroad in the United States, which was built from Bangor thirteen miles northerly. All this mighty revolution brought on by the development of steam power is wholly within the scope of my remembrance. You men of the younger generation are going to see another wonderful development. What it will lead to no man can tell, but it seems to me that the promise of wondrous things of electricity is far greater than was the promise of development through the application of steam power."

Something suggested the name of Robert Toombs, and Mr. Hamlin said that he knew him very well, but was not inclined to speak in extravagant terms of Toombs' ability. I said that there had been some dispute about whether Mr. Toombs ever made use of an expression which has become historic about calling the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill, adding that Mr. Toombs had in his later years denied using this expression. Again there came the twinkle of his eyes, and he blew great clouds of smoke for a minute from his mouth, and then said smilingly, "Well, Toombs may not have used those exact words, but he said something so near like that that we all thought that that was what he meant."

As we were nearing New York Mr. Hamlin's thoughts seemed to turn to the object of his visit, and he spoke about the celebration of the Lincoln club. This naturally suggested some comments about Lincoln himself. No more touching or delightful tribute could be rendered by one man to the name of another than Mr. Hamlin displayed at the mention of Lincoln's name. It was not what he said, but rather the manner with which he spoke, that showed how profound and almost reverential is his feeling for Abraham Lincoln. It seemed as though all his other associations with great men were but as temporary incidents, momentary recollections, the pleasing acquaintances of brief friendships, beside the respect, admiration and love which he has come to entertain for his great associate on the presidential ticket of 1861. He spoke in the gentle, tender way almost, which characterizes the speech of those who have lost dear friends bound to them by ties of blood and love.

"I have been reading," said he, "that life of Mr. Lincoln which was written by Col. Hay and Maj. Nicolay. I have read it carefully from beginning to end, and I often take it up and read and re-read some passages contained in it which suggest to me the most solemn and tender memories of my official life. I have read all of the other lives of Lincoln that have been published, I think, and I enjoy hearing all that I can about him from those who were ever brought into any relations with him. It seems to me as time goes by and these various recollections appear it demonstrates the mighty hold which the memory of Mr. Lincoln has taken upon the rising generation, and I am rejoiced that it is so. I think Col. Hay's and Maj. Nicolay's book is the life of Lincoln which will remain. Those of us who knew him and were associated with him can read it, knowing that the statements contained in it are accurate, and we can draw our own impressions from this history. In my own case the reading confirms and strengthens the impressions which I first had concerning Mr. Lincoln's character, and I think those who did not know him will, if they read this book, get a fair estimate of what he was."

Mr. Hamlin said that he remembered Mr. Lincoln as a member of congress in 1848, but only slightly. After he left congress Mr. Lincoln was forgotten in the east until he began to be heard of through his debates with Stephen A. Douglas in Illinois. Then men who had served in congress with him, like Mr. Hamlin, recalled the rather obscure, tall, gaunt and somewhat peculiar country lawyer who represented the Sangamon district in the last of Polk's administration. Mr. Hamlin said that he remembered very well Lincoln's trip to the east in the winter of 1860, when he delivered an address in Cooper Union of such pre-eminent ability that the friends of Mr. Seward were willing to accept Mr. Lincoln as a second choice for presidential candidate.

"After this Cooper Union speech Mr. Lincoln made a brief trip through New England, speaking finally in Boston," Mr. Hamlin said, and he recollects well how profound was the impression these speeches made upon thinking men in the east. His own acquaintance with Mr. Lincoln, however, did not begin until after the presidential ticket of Lincoln and Hamlin had been elected. Mr. Hamlin narrated the anecdote of that meeting. It seems that by some accident these two associates upon the ticket were brought together without introduction. They met in Mr. Lincoln's room at the hotel in Chicago, and Mr. Lincoln held out his hand, saying, "I do not think we have ever been introduced, Mr. Hamlin, but I remember you very well, because when I was in congress I heard you make a speech in the senate which I very greatly admired." Mr. Hamlin laughed and said, "Why, this is a singular coincidence, because my first recollection of you is that I heard you make a speech in the house that was so bristling with fun and good humor that I and every one else in the chamber were delighted with it." This was a speech Mr. Lincoln delivered upon the Mexican war.

It would be impossible to suggest in cold type the depth of feeling which Mr. Hamlin showed for his great associate. But I have never seen such a display of tender memory, almost touching veneration, on the part of any other public man of consequence when speaking of associates who had gone before. After Mr. Hamlin reached New York city the news was brought to him of the dangerous illness of Gen. Sherman, and he was greatly affected thereby, and so interested was he that he desired to get the latest news. So, leaning upon the arm of his son, he passed along with the throng until he came to a bulletin board, and there he stood, a great crowd gazing at the bulletin and he reading with sadness the announcement that Sherman was probably dying, and it seemed a most striking picture as I left him, this venerable man, the participator in heroic events, the sole survivor of the first administration of Lincoln, standing there unknown and unrecognized in that throng, reading with moistened eyes of the illness and probably speedy death of the last of the great generals of the time when Hamlin was vice president.

E. J. EDWARDS.

QUEER SIGHTS IN CITIES.

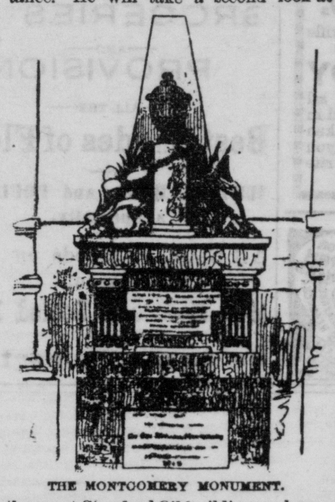
STRANGE AND INTERESTING THINGS THAT MAY BE GAZED UPON.

Any Great Center of Population Rich in Historic Relics—Some Timely Tales About Various Places Worth Seeing in New York City.

REMARKABLE things crop out day by day from beneath the upper crust of life in a great city. The surface of metropolitan existence is always on view. The most casual observer may read as he runs. He readily gets in touch with the noise and bustle of the streets; he admires the enormous buildings, wonders at the enterprise of the merchants, revels in the beauties of the parks and watches from the sea wall the birds of commerce stretch their white wings in flight to distant lands. All these various items go to make up the apparent aggregate of activity in any one of a dozen human beehives which dot the lake and sea coasts of the United States. The same conditions exist at Chicago and San Francisco, at Galveston and at Charleston, at Boston and New York.

But beneath this wild uproar of the human tide there flows an undercurrent of romance. San Francisco is rich in memories of the Argonauts of '49; the heroism of the garrison at Fort Dearborn is the heritage of Chicago; Galveston was the island home and last refuge of the pirate-patriot Lafitte; Charleston teems with memories of the Revolutionary "Swamp Fox," and Boston has Bunker Hill and Faneuil hall. As for New York, it affords many quaint and interesting sights to one who cares to see them.

If he cares to go into minute details he may collect a large fund of curious information regarding matters not generally known, but which are interesting to all, and historically of some importance. He will take a second look at



THE MONTGOMERY MONUMENT.

the great Standard Oil building on lower Broadway if he knows that where now rises the visible sign of a vast corporation once stood the mansion of Alexander Hamilton. Down in what are the slums of the city he will pause for an instant before the unattractive tenement house at No. 7 Cherry street if he is aware of the fact that years ago, when the building was an aristocratic residence, it was the home of one of the famous Leggett family, and was the first private house on Manhattan Island to be illuminated with gas.

Strolling up Broadway, our antiquarian naturally will pause before the venerable church of St. Paul's, and read with interest the inscription on the monument which graces its front. As he does so he will recall the historic records of the gallant Montgomery who rests beneath this memorial; of how, two years after his marriage to a bright and beautiful girl, he cast in his lot with the colonists and fell at the storming of Quebec; and of how, forty-three years later, his body was removed from an alien land to find repose beneath the marble pile that attests his gallant life and glorious death. As he gazes his eye may fall upon a dim, irregular line of red crossing entirely the short shaft which tops the monument. If he seeks the reason for this apparent breakage and repair he may hear a curious tale.

As it came to my ears from the lips of a well known artist, the story is that the French sculptor, who received his commission from the national congress, expressed by means of a broken shaft that Montgomery's career of usefulness had

UNDER THE BIG TANK.

been cut short. Years afterward, so the narrative goes, an ambitious alderman, then but recently elected to office, conceived the idea that this broken shaft was indicative simply of decay and neglect, and thereupon secured an appropriation for its repair, thus becoming responsible for the "completion" of the column and for the funereal urn which rests upon its summit.

Afterward, if our observer shall wander to where Center and Reade streets join, he will find an old fashioned building which bears no outward marks to tell of its importance; yet within there stands a huge iron tank, occupying nearly all the space inclosed by the walls, and on the existence of this tank and its technical use as a means of water supply depends the life of a charter granted long ago to the famous Aaron Burr. When Mr. Burr went to the New York legislature in 1798 he did so with a purpose. At that time there was a great opposition to banks, but he and some of his friends were desirous of starting one, and they obtained the necessary authority through indirection. A bill introduced by Mr. Burr authorized the chartering of a company to furnish New York city with pure and wholesome water, said company being empowered to employ its surplus in any lawful way.

The bill passed, the company was organized, and the big Centre street tank was built above a huge well which still exists. Having done this much in the water supply line, Burr and his companions proceeded to employ the surplus in organizing the Bank of the Manhattan Company, which today is one of the powerful financial institutions of Wall street, and whose legal existence depends upon the furnishing of water from the old tank to any citizen who may demand a supply.

Of later date, but of nearly equal interest, is a landmark situated on Twenty-third street, just west of avenue A. It is an archway of stone, huge and old fashioned, and flanked by walls of brick.

THE HOUSE OF REFUGE ARCHWAY.

It is the last remnant of the House of Refuge, which was abandoned and torn down during war times after the erection of the new House of Refuge on Randall's island. It is daily the object of inquiry, many passers by supposing it to be the relic of an old fort. So, indeed, in a sense it is, but it was a fort built, not to defend the city against invaders, but against criminals. Its purpose was not to keep soldiers out, but to keep thieves in.

If our seeker after the quaint and forgotten desires to explore still further he may take a trip to the attic of the city hall. There the janitor can show him a huge painting typical of the triumph of liberty, which has for its central figures portraits of Washington and Franklin. On the wall hangs an address from the lord mayor of Dublin thanking the right worshipful mayor of New York for aid to Ireland during the famine days of '47. There is also a beautiful marble bust of a woman labeled "Republique Francaise." No one knows whence it came, but upon its head some irreverent servitor of former days placed the helmet of a volunteer fireman, and there the two still remain in incongruous union. Near the bust may be seen a number of gilded coats of arms. These belong to a more modern period, for they were made during the Tweed regime to adorn the doorways of the city armories. They cost from $5,000 to $10,000 each, and have never been used.

The above, of course, are but a few of the strange sights which may reward the industry of a student of the history of a metropolis, and, as before suggested, similar quaint discoveries may be made in any large city of the United States.

F. X. WHITE.

The New Secretary of the Treasury.

Hon. Charles Foster, of Ohio, who has been named for secretary of the treasury in place of Hon. William Windom, deceased, has had a large experience of public life, principally as governor of Ohio and member of congress for several terms. During his career he has gained much repute and two nicknames. His political opponents, having reference to his mercantile career, call him "Calico Charley." A second title came to him recently, while serving as member of an Indian commission. The savages were asked to give their white brother a name, and, because of some peculiarity in his attire, promptly dubbed him "Young-man-proud-of-his-tail."

HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

It is believed that in his new position Mr. Foster will carry on the policy outlined just before death by his predecessor.

A Word That Means Much.

There is a vigorous northern mediæval flavor about the style of address employed by the king of Sweden in communicating with his parliament. It reminds one of the days of the vikings and the sea rovers, just after the introduction of Christianity among those rugged heroes. The king's speeches begin, "Good gentlemen and Swedish men," and end, "The blessing of God be upon you, good gentlemen and Swedish men." There is dignity to the word "man," properly used, that cannot be equaled by "My lord," "Your highness," or any other appellation of rank.

Pranks of the Freakish Mouse.

Mice get the credit for some queer freaks now and then. The other day a New York farmer claimed to have found a nest of them in the wool on a live sheep's back, and now there comes from Monmouth, Ills., the strange story of the recovery of a hundred dollar bill. Fifteen years ago it disappeared from the cash drawer of a bank, and a customer recently deceased was suspected of allowing himself to be overpaid. A workman while repairing the counter found the bill nearly entire in a mouse's nest, and the cloud on the dead man's name has been removed.

DISAGREEABLE PEOPLE.

THE INFINITE VARIETY INTO WHICH THIS CLASS IS DIVIDED.

The Selfish Woman—The Pompous Man. The Human Squid—The Fidgety Person—The Counsel for the Opposition. The Dense Person.

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The fact that no two people are alike is one we are all familiar with, but in some moods and under some circumstances we are tempted to wonder that in this infinite variety there is so little that is perfectly satisfactory. Outside your own family, an austere truth may induce you to add, *or inside*, how many persons do you know with whom you would like to be boxed up in one room for the rest of your life?

You probably shudder at the thought; but why?

Because nearly everybody has some disagreeable trait of character, habits, manners, conversation, looks or health which does not especially annoy us in the occasional intercourse of social life, but would be intolerable if forced upon our constant attention. Of course we know that we ourselves are no exception to the general rule, and that other people find us just as disagreeable in some ways and at some times as we do them, but I never saw the sense of that theory that we must never perceive the defects of anything or anybody, unless we could do it better or were ourselves perfect.

You, for instance, have not the slightest idea of how Julienne soup is made, but are you not to know if it is ill made? You could not cut your own gown to save your life, but must you not find fault if it does not suit you? And in the same line of argument you may have, for instance, a very bad temper, but does that prevent you from perceiving that your neighbor is coarse or ignorant or dishonest?

On the contrary, I think that one's own faults sharpen one's appreciation of the faults of others and make it harder to endure them.

But apart from faults, how can anybody with eyes and ears and trained perceptions avoid seeing how many persons fail of making things pleasant for others, in fact fail of being agreeable, if they do not become absolutely disagreeable?

Society does not go on harmoniously without constant effort upon the part of the persons making up society, and when through selfishness or laziness or from any other cause a person does not try to be agreeable he generally falls into the other extreme.

We all are selfish. Some philosophers say that selfishness is the salt that preserves the world from corruption and decay, and these cynics go so far as to aver that martyrs and saints, and devotees and Damiens, give their lives to toil and suffering and death in the hope of earning heavenly rewards above their fellows.

If these theories are correct we cannot hope to escape selfishness as the basis of our character, but we can and we ought to avoid those outward manifestations that annoy other people—in fact, we mustn't let our selfishness make us disagreeable.

Probably you have been away from home during the past twelve months, have met a great many strangers, either on steamers or trains, or in hotels and boarding houses, and I am sure you will remember the lady who always secured the most comfortable chair in the drawing room, who managed to be first served at dinner, and, if she had the chance, appropriated the lion's share of the fruit, or the sweetmeats, or the cream. If it was warm she hastened to place herself at the coolest window; if coolshe shut up the room as if it were her private bedroom; and in the train, if she fancied an open window, it never occurred to her that she was letting a cold blast upon the person behind who might be quite unable to bear it, or she may have chosen in a stifling day to order all the ventilators closed because the dust would spoil her bonnet.

If a drive were in question she stepped out of the door a little in advance of the party, and, uninvited, climbed to the box seat or took the coziest corner inside. If it was sunny she unfurled a big sun umbrella and held it so that nobody could see the view, and the points pecked like birds of prey at all the eyes in the neighborhood. If a celebrity were of the party she boldly took possession of him and "gobbled" him as if he were a ripe fruit, or she herself posed as the center of attraction and edified the company with accounts of her tastes, travels, acquaintance with great people and details of her private life.

I met several of this kind of disagreeable, both male and female, last summer, but in especial one who, having all sorts of worldly advantages and good looks into the bargain, might have been a most delightful person had not she been so blindly selfish as to make herself thoroughly disagreeable to every one she met.

Another very disagreeable person is the pompous man—he who takes position upon his own, or yours, or a public hearth rug, with his feet apart, his thumbs in his buttonholes, an insufferable air of general toleration upon his face, and tells you that the country is going to the dogs because the president and cabinet are blind to the situation, which he proceeds to expound, with its remedy. It is no matter how deftly you turn the conversation or what topics you introduce; if you speak of pictures he tells you how many he has bought and what long prices he has paid for them; he speaks of the old masters with toleration and indulgence, and tells what good advice he has given to most of the present school, and how largely they have profited by it. You frantically turn to the weather, and he tells you that he prophesied yesterday exactly how it would be today, but really the weather makes no difference to him, as he never goes out without his carriage, and his horses have waterproof bonnets and shoes and stockings as well as the ordinary clothes. You ask for his family, and he swells visibly while he explains how superior they are in health to any other man's family, and what a wise and beneficent autocrat he is in all domestic concerns!

Perhaps he is, and perhaps all that he has said is true, but how disagreeable he makes himself with his big I and little U, and how glad you are when he goes away or allows you to do so!

Akin to the Pompous Man and the Selfish Woman is the Human Squid, the person of either sex whose tentacles are always waving about to catch whatever is going and draw it selfward. Talk to one of these egotists upon whatever subject you like, and you will presently find that the conversation has come round to his or her own personality. You remark:

"It is very warm today," and the reply is: "Yes, and I feel the heat very much. Last week I was out in the sun, and really was afraid of a sunstroke."

Or you say, "The emperor of China is very ill," and your Squid answers:

"Is he? Well, I never cared much about China; when I was at school I never could find the Chinese cities, although I was a pretty good scholar," etc.

The Squid comes in some day and finds you suffering from the neuralgia, or from *la grippe*, or some other complaint demanding sympathy, but it has none to give.

"Neuralgia? Oh, I used to have it dreadfully some years ago; the doctor said he never saw any one have it so badly; I was a perfect martyr, and nothing ever relieved it; but then my nervous system is very sensitive, you probably couldn't begin to suffer as I did."

Or still more aggravating is, "Neuralgia? Oh, that's nothing! Nobody ever dies of that, you know. Now, if you had had bronchitis as I had three—no, let me see—three, four, why yes, five summers ago, when we were at the White mountains, I should know how to pity you. I suffered everything, I can assure you, especially one night when my husband had to wring out hot cloths to put to my chest eight hours without once sitting down,"

"Rather hard on him," you spitefully suggest, but the Squid only stares.

"Oh, well—of course when I was so sick he couldn't think about that. Well, I won't stay and bother you since you don't feel well. Goodby; I hope your cold will soon be better."

Then there is the Fidgety Person, who never can sit still and be quiet a minute. Perhaps it is a woman, and she can't bear the draft from that window or door or if you will excuse her, may she lower the window a little so as to have the air from the top; or she can't sit in a low chair, or may she have a hassock; and where is her fan and her vinaigrette, Oh, yes, she has dropped them; and she must throw off her wrap in the house and keep on her scarf; and don't you think the perfume of so many flowers is unwholesome; and she does want you to try taking hot water before your meals, and you must test it with a thermometer; if not too much trouble she will have some now instead of a glass of wine or tea, and so on.

Or it is a man, and he roams around your rooms like a wild creature in a cage, taking up every book and every ornament, turning it over and asking questions about it and laying it down in another place; pushing the chairs, the easels, the little tables, the footstools out of his way, tipping them over and picking them up again, toying with the tassels of the curtains and cushions until he twists them off or unravels them, and if he does at last subside into a chair, twisting it and himself about until the legs creak and the castors rebel; if the chair has lace and ribbons upon its back, it is needless to say that the fidgety man never rests until he has destroyed their symmetry if not themselves; then his fingers stray to the table, pick up a pearl paper cutter, and in the earnestness of conversation bend it and bend it until when the snap comes it is almost a relief to your expectant nerves; if there is a vase of flowers at hand he pulls them to pieces, and you are lucky if he does not pull over the whole business and deluge your book of water colored sketches with more water than the colors can carry off.

This kind of person may and often does have almost all the good qualities under the sun, but for trying your temper, straining your good manners, upsetting your nervous system, and making you long to be condemned to solitary confinement, commend me to the Fidget.

Then there is the Counsel for the Opposition, the person who always takes the other side from yours upon every subject under the sun, who involves you, in your own despite, in a perpetual argument and controversy, until in his society (or hers) you become either quarrelsome or tamely acquiescent, feeling afraid to open your mouth, lest you should be contradicted. Positively, I have met people with whom this habit had become so nearly a mania that I don't think they could control themselves. On board ship I once said to a gentleman of this class:

"There is the coast of Ireland; we shall soon be at Queenstown."

"Oh, no; that's not a coast line, but a bank of fog."

"The captain just told me it was Ireland," said I, really curious to see how he would evade this authority, but he never faltered.

"I beg to differ with the captain; it is not the coast, but may perhaps be a mirage thrown up by the coast, which is itself below the horizon."

And then we have that most fatiguing of all people, the Dense Person; not exactly a stupid person, for after an idea has penetrated his mind it is often well received and profitably nurtured, but to get a new idea into that mind without the traditional surgical operation is an undertaking from which even a brave man may shrink and a woman quail.

You sketchily narrate some little experience of your own or some adventure of a friend, and are passing on to another topic when the Dense Person arrests you.

"Excuse me, but did I understand you to say so and so?"

You hastily explain, while the rest of the party wish to go on with the new topic, but the Dense one is always persistent.

"If you saw the carriage coming, why didn't you get out of the way?"

"Why, my foot slipped in the mud."

"Oh, it was muddy? I didn't understand that it was muddy. And your foot slipped so that you could not run?"

"Yes. Well, I was about to say"——

"One moment, if you please! Why did the coachman say that it was all the other man's fault?"

And so on until you could tear your hair, and everybody is laughing at and with you. If it is a joke or an allusion to some well known incident, or a tiny bit of slang, or a quotation, the Dense one can never let it pass without a full and precise explanation, until the fun of the joke, the sprightliness of the anecdote, the humor of the allusion is dead and buried and a monument set over its head, and you feel like a first class "keener," ready to uplift your voice and howl with rage.

These are a few, but there are plenty more. There are the people with disagreeable personal habits, such as using their toothpicks in public and after they leave the table; such as going about smelling of stale tobacco and stale whisky; of not attending to the niceties of the toilet and frequent changes of linen.

In fact we all can tell with a moment's thought what in the habits and manners of our traveling companions during the last summer has seemed most disagreeable to us, and we may then begin to consider what about ourselves has proved most disagreeable to others.

Mrs. Frank Leslie

Paris Styles.

The dinner gown here pictured was recently completed for a countess who is a leader in fashion. This lady is a demi-blonde, and the toilet was made with a special reference to her undecided complexion. The underskirt was made of pink taffetas, over which is a flounce, waist deep, of black Spanish lace. The demi-train over this is lined with pink taffetas and is of corn colored satin. The corsage is of the satin, with drapery and sleeves of black lace over pink, and a scalloped pink standing collar of no particular epoch, the whole trimmed with flots of pink satin ribbon. At the neck is a small tucker of white crepe lisse. This toilet is quite suitable for dinner, reception or ball, and is very handsome every way.

SPRING PELISSE—DINNER TOILET.

A long wrap is made of black velvet, with hanging sleeves, which are cut to a point and lined with black satin, and finished with a rich passementerie ornament. The deep ruffle over the shoulders and down to the waist in front is of the velvet embroidered in black silk, in raised pattern, and the same embroidery borders the sleeves and is laid flat down the front. The whole garment reaches to the feet and is most elegant. The pretty little capote bonnet is of black velvet, with two rows of wax pearl beads around it and two maize colored plumes, one in front and one in the back.

New black grenadines have narrow folds of maize or mandarin velvet, with narrow velvet ribbon flots wherever possible, on dresses for home, and these will also be worn in the street as soon as warmer weather comes.

When Mrs. George Gould Was Young.

Mrs. George Gould is a young lady whose girlhood did not give much forecast of the position which she fills today. Mrs. Gould was Miss Edith Kingdon, and she early evinced a talent for the stage. When she was still a child she thought and dreamed of the great things she was going to do and the triumphs she was to achieve. Her parents objected to her desire and discouraged her in every possible way, but fate interposed, and through death and the necessity for making money she accepted her first position in a very subordinate capacity.

She worked very hard and conscientiously, and as she was intelligent and painstaking as well as very pretty, with large appealing eyes and a sweet, sensitive face, and had undeniable ability, she rapidly rose in the profession, and though she did not reach to any very exalted position there was every reason to suppose she would in a few years.

She was very young, not over 18, when Mr. George Gould first saw her, and he fell in love with her, and with the quiet persistency of his nature set about winning her love in return. The young girl was modest and doubtful of her own attractions, and for a long time Mr. Gould feared that money could not buy everything, but at last she consented and they were quietly married, and her prosperity is as great as her merit.

She now has a home next door to that of her father-in-law, who is very fond of her and her two splendid little boys. I wonder if in her palace home she ever thinks of the struggle for life made by the brave young actress who almost literally lived on one meal a day, and who made and mended her own frocks for the sake of earning an honest living.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

The Maine State Relief Association—Other News of the Order.

The annual meeting of the Maine State Pythian Relief association was held in Portland, Monday evening. The present membership is 2,024, 19 members having died during the year, 58 been suspended and 162 accepted; $486 has been received in membership fees, $25,241 for assessments and $77.80 for second notices; $222,455 is the amount of certificates during the year, making the total insurance $2,957,390, which, less $106,125 deaths and suspensions, leaves $2,851,265 certificates in force. The average age of the 19 deceased members was just 46 years; average age of present membership, 39 years, 3 months. The amount paid for benefits was $22,895; balance on hand, $4,531.60. The old officers were re-elected.

The Nebraska grand lodge officers report the institution of fourteen new lodges, with a net increase of only 253 members, the total membership on June 30 being 5,917. The net assets of subordinate lodges, which are numbered to and including 135, aggregate $55,000.

There are four lodges in Atlanta, Ga., with a membership of 600.

The Pythian knights in Boston have in consideration the project for a Pythian temple to be erected by an association.

The Hawaiian islands now have six lodges and a grand lodge is being formed. David Dayton, for many years deputy supreme chancellor, has been an indefatigable worker, and much of the progress of the order in that far away region is due to his efforts.

The ritual of the order has been translated into the Bohemian language, and Hans Juh lodge, No. 5, of Nebraska, is now using it.

Ohio has sixteen temples of Pythian sisters which are admitting members every evening.

Supreme Chancellor George B. Shaw has appointed John P. Linton, P. S. C., of Johnstown, Pa., to fill the vacancy in the board of control of the endowment rank caused by the death of Dr. D. J. Holland.

There are twenty-four U. R. divisions in New York state.

By a fire at Early, Ia., the Knights of Pythias lodge lost almost all their property

Some of the lodges are having a hard pull to recover from the immense strain made upon their treasury by the grippe last fall.

Robert Downing, the well known tragedian, is a member of Daniel Webster lodge No. 7, Washington, D. C.

A. O. U. W.

Organization of the Grand Lodge of Montana—Other Items.

The grand lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of the state of Montana was recently organized at Helena, Mon., by D. Sup. M. W. J. W. Kinsley, and was set apart twelve days later as a separate jurisdiction by the supreme master workman. The new jurisdiction had over 1,900 members at the time the grand lodge was organized, and has certainly passed the 2,000 mark ere this.

On the 1st day of January, 1891, the grand jurisdiction of Missouri had 23,107 members in good standing, the gain during December being 193.

New York and Illinois each had two assessments for January. The former drew on the relief fund, much to the satisfaction of the members.

The A. O. U. W. makes an average daily disbursement of about $13,000, including Sundays, which makes a grand total for the year of $4,745,000.

Only one assessment in Missouri in January.

Amount of beneficiary fund paid out in November, 1890, $360,316.96.

Net gain in membership for twelve months, 19,020.

The largest gain of any jurisdiction during November was 427, made by Massachusetts; the second, 349, was in Ontario. Missouri gained only 143.

Illinois is determined to have some energetic deputies placed in the field at once, in that respect following the example of Missouri. Biennial sessions of the grand lodge are also under discussion.

The membership of the order in the Massachusetts jurisdiction, Jan. 1, exceeded 20,500.

I. O. O. F.

What Has Been Done by the Order Since Its Birth—Notes.

Since Odd Fellowship was established, says The Companion, 1,635,381 members have been initiated; 1,460,381 have received relief; 183,601 widowed families relieved, and 143,504 members have died. Fifty-one million, two hundred and fifty-eight thousand, three hundred and ninety-one dollars and twenty-one cents have been paid out for relief. The total receipts during these years was $134,679,909 93.

A new lodge has been instituted at Purcell, Chickasaw Nation.

The representatives in congress from New Hampshire are members of the order.

Illinois contributed about $360 toward establishing a home in Jacksonville, Fla.

Seven new lodges were instituted in North Carolina during the last six weeks of 1890.

A new canton of the Patriarchs Militant is to be established at Jefferson City, Ind.

A brother in Albany, N. Y., has been treasurer of his lodge forty-three years.

Past Grand Peter Putnam, of Beaverwyck, N. Y., has been a member of the order for fifty-two years, and during that time has sat as representative in the grand lodge over twenty-five years.

A marriage of a brother and sister of Grace lodge, D. of R., at Germantown, O., recently took place in the hall of that lodge and was largely attended by members and friends.

Since 1861 no lodge in New Hampshire has given up its charter or given up its organization, and none is likely to for many years to come.

IRON HALL.

The Order Grows Rapidly in the West. Other Interesting Items.

There was a large increase in the order during December and up to the present time, averaging over 1,000 per month, the west coming in for a large share of it. Several new branches were recently organized in California.

The supreme justice has been occupied of late in the east in reference to legal matters concerning the welfare of the order. He reports action in favor of the order.

The supreme cashier, M. C. Davis, gives a glowing account of the financial condition of the order. He reports the number of claims paid up to date 45,358, making a total paid out of $4,500,000.

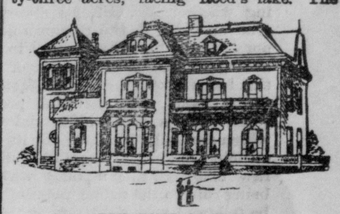
FRATERNAL GOSSIP.

NEWS WHICH IS TOLD IN SECRET SOCIETY CIRCLES.

Two Pictures and a Description of the Masonic Home Recently Dedicated at Grand Rapids, Mich.—It Cost $68,000. Items from Many Other Orders.

When on Jan. 27 the grand lodge of Michigan Freemasons met at Grand Rapids the most important business before the body was the dedication of the Michigan Masonic home. This was accomplished with impressive ceremonies.

The building was begun in 1889, the corner stone having been laid on May 21 of that year. The building as it is now represents one wing of the edifice as it is intended to be. It stands on a farm of thirty-three acres, facing Reed's lake. The



THE HOME AS IT IS.

plant so far has cost about $55,000. The foundation is of dark stone, the walls of white brick. The basement has a hall 120 feet long and 10 feet wide, and contains kitchen, pantry, laundry, a large play room, storerooms, etc. On the first floor are reception room, parlor, dining room, a suit of three rooms for the matron, closets, seven bedrooms and other conveniences. The second floor contains hall, day room, a large sitting room overlooking the lake, library and twenty bedrooms. On the third floor are located the hospital, storerooms, sitting room and eighteen bedrooms. The building is heated by steam.

The Masonic home of Michigan was until this year the work of individual members of the craft. At a meeting of the grand lodge in January, 1885, a petition was presented by Bro. Nelson Haskins, of Attica lodge, No. 295, requesting the grand lodge to purchase a "suitable piece or parcel of land, and erect thereon a building to be used as a home for worthy destitute brother Master Masons, their widows and orphans, said property to be controlled and paid for from grand lodge funds." This was the first introduction of the matter in the grand lodge, and did not meet with favor, as the resolution accompanying the petition was indefinitely postponed. Those who realized the importance of the matter saw that the effort must be an individual one, and accordingly the "Michigan Masonic Home association" was organized Nov. 5, 1885.

In 1886 the grand master in his address called the attention of the grand lodge to the movement, but no action was taken. In 1887 Grand Master Shoemaker spoke of the home as an established fact, and that the efforts of the brethren had been crowned with success. They had then purchased grounds near Grand Rapids, and were endeavoring to secure the means to erect the necessary buildings. Further progress was reported at the meeting in 1888, and in 1889 the grand lodge took the first favorable action on the subject. A special committee was appointed, which reported in favor of the home, but asked that further time, until the annual communication in 1890, be given in order to present the matter in the proper shape.

THE HOME AS IT WILL BE.

The report of the special committee was very full and carefully prepared. They presented the case in all its bearings. The report with some few amendments was adopted. The Grand Lodge donated $3,000 toward the completion of the buildings. There can be no doubt as to their action in the future.

The efforts of the individual members of the craft have been successful beyond their expectations.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

The New Senator from New Hampshire a Knight—Notes.

Dr. J. H. Gallinger, who has just been elected a United States senator from New Hampshire, has been a member of the Knights of Honor for a number of years. He was a member of the supreme lodge several years and served as supreme vice dictator in 1877.

The Courier, of Hickman, Ky., says that Supreme Representative J. W. Cowgill has been re-elected mayor of that city by a handsome majority.

Under the date of Jan. 8 Supreme Secretary Harvey writes: "The net gain for November was 1,070; for the past three months, 3,741; average for the last five months, 863 per month. A like increase to September next will give 77,356 at the session of the supreme lodge."

The Knights of Honor is the oldest assessment secret society in Atlanta, Ga., the first charter having been obtained seventeen years ago. Both lodges are in good condition financially. The annual report of Jan. 1 showed that the membership was 253. Georgia lodge 127 pays a sick benefit, but the Gate City does not.

The present membership is 68,519. New York has 14,038, Illinois 10,182 and California 1,555.

RED MEN.

A Permanent Location for New Jersey's Great Council—Notes.

At the coming session of the great council of New Jersey the subject of selecting a place permanently for the meeting of the great council will be disposed of. Some of the members are in favor of selecting Trenton as the permanent place.

A tribe is to be instituted at Greenfield, Ind.

Rumor has it that The Wampum Belt is to be revived and published by a syndicate.

Special Deputy Supreme Chieftain A. H. Libby has several leagues under way of organization in New Hampshire and Maine.

A Chieftains' league is to be instituted in a few suns at Oakland, Cal.

New passwords for tribes, councils of Pocahontas and Chieftains' leagues have been issued.

Thomas K. Donnelly, great incohonee of the Great Council of the United States, has returned from a long trip south and west.

FARMERS AND TARIFF.

WHEN WILL CONSUMPTION OF FOOD OVERTAKE THE PRODUCTION?

Growth of the Non-Agricultural Population—In Ten Years We May Consume All We Produce—A Home Market, a Good Profit and No Surplus.

Several years ago, says Robert P. Porter, Rober Giffen, the English economist, in an essay on finance, called attention to the fact that the population of the United States was steadily overtaking its food producing capacity. If the Democracy intends, as announced, to repeal the McKinley bill and reduce duties to a revenue basis, the American farmer should lose no time in ascertaining whether Mr. Giffen's statement is true or not. If the remarkable development of manufacturing industries during the last twenty years of Protection has changed the United States from a food and raw material producing country to a great industrial nation, which annually demands for its centers of industrial energy more food and more raw material, then a policy which will bring ruin to the urban population will be followed with a distress in the rural districts which no extension of foreign markets for food could possibly allay.

Few western farmers realize that the growth of the non-agricultural population of such states as Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, California and Oregon has not only been actually but relatively greater than that of the rural population. These states contain 158 cities, with a population of 80,000 and upward. In 1880 the aggregate population in these places was 3,669,899, and in 1890 6,305,955, an addition of 2,636,056 to the population engaged mainly in manufacturing industries. This additional population requires for consumption or for its necessary subsistence per annum 16,000,000 bushels of wheat and 90,000,000 bushels of corn and proportionate quantities of other farm products. The production of corn, increased 382,000,000 bushels since 1880, that of wheat 5,500,000 bushels, that of potatoes 25,000,000 bushels, and the production of other provisions in proportion to the demands of an increased industrial population at home. On the other hand, the consumption of corn increased by 285,000,000 bushels, that of wheat 22,000,000 bushels, and other produce in accordance with the home demands by increased population in cities and towns.

As a matter of fact the rural population in the older western states increased very slightly during the last decade, in some cases remaining almost stationary. Ohio, for example, shows an increase of nearly 45½ per cent. in urban population and only 4½ in rural; Indiana nearly 43 per cent. in urban and 4½ in the rural; Illinois, 92 per cent. in the urban and less than 2 per cent. in the rural districts. In Wisconsin the increase in urban population was nearly 66 per cent. and in the rural districts 15½ per cent.; Iowa, 63 in the urban and 12½ in the rural; Missouri, 46½ in the urban and 17 in the rural; Michigan, 69 per cent. in the urban and about 18 in the rural. The rate of increase, of course, in the rural districts of the newer states, such as Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and Oregon, was more satisfactory, but nevertheless entirely overshadowed by the growth of towns and cities. In Minnesota the growth of urban population exceeded 231 per cent.; in Kansas 116 per cent., and in Nebraska it reached the astonishing rate of 338 per cent. Curiously enough, the percentage of growth is found to be more evenly distributed in California than in any other western state. Here the total growth of population was about 40 per cent., the urban growth about 47 per cent. and the rural growth a trifle over 35 per cent.

To sum up, we find that the total population of twelve states referred to was in 1880 18,268,396, and that the increase during the decade was 5,104,253. Of this increase 2,636,056 was urban population and only 2,468,196 rural. Yet the rural population in 1880 was 14,598,497 and the urban population only 3,659,899. If this rate of increase continues through another decade we shall approach very nearly to the condition referred to by Mr. Giffen, and have little or no food to export, because it will all be sold in the home market at a good profit—the condition, by the way, set forth by that famous Press poem, which made such a hit in the last presidential campaign:

You may tell him that the farmer feels happier and calmer
When he sells his stuff at home than when for distant points he packs,
For a factory hiring labor is a profitable neighbor,
But the parrot will once more say "The tariff is a tax."

A Mugwump Backdown.

Before the people had had time to discover the truth for themselves the Free-trade press assumed to know that prices had been generally advanced by the new tariff. Since the real facts are becoming understood, and as consumers find that prices as a rule have not been affected at all by the McKinley bill, but that they are now actually lower on many things than at this time last year, the "reformers" are trying to back down from their ante-election assertions. Witness the following from The Boston Herald:

"It is simply silly to be carping about the operation of the McKinley tariff bill, as to whether it raises the price of one kind more or less of goods. Its object was to provide that goods should be high all along the line, as far as legislation could make them so. If it has not succeeded in this it has failed in its purpose."

This simply means: "Do not, gentle consumer, take the trouble to investigate this question of prices for yourself, but take our mugwump word for it that the McKinley bill meant to make them higher, even if you should find, as we fear you will, that prices of what you buy are just as low as they were before the passage of the bill." As the real culprit is always detected by his attempt to run away, so The Boston Herald confesses its untruthfulness in this trying to get away from its ante-election assertions.

DIFFERING AMERICAN WAGES.

Explanation of the Geographical Inequality in Earnings.

The reluctance of labor to emigrate in obedience to the law of prices is strikingly illustrated in our own country. So unwilling are workingmen to follow the bait of higher wages that the scale of wages in the same trade is widely different in neighboring cities. Thus, in St. Louis a mason gets 49 cents an hour, in Atlanta 21 cents and in New York and Baltimore 40 cents. The plumber in Chicago is paid 40 cents an hour, in Vicksburg 22½ cents and in New York 39 cents. New York carpenters receive the highest wages in that line paid in the country; San Francisco painters are best paid, while Santa Fe roofers and Galveston laborers are most highly favored in their respective lines.

Here we have the proof that free-trade in labor does not equalize wages. The Free-trader may reply, "Neither does free-trade in goods, for no tariff walls stand between these cities." Our answer to this is that in every case of differing wage rates the labor is of a kind whose product cannot be transported from place to place. A mason cannot build a cellar in Atlanta and ship it to St. Louis to compete with the better paid masons there. The plumber cannot lay water pipes in Vicksburg for a house in Chicago, nor can the Lexington carpenter ship the product of his labor to take advantage of the higher prices prevailing in New York. Free-trade in these products, therefore, is inoperative.

But take labor engaged in making the transportable articles which we aim to protect by our tariff laws—cloths, leather goods, hardware and the like—and see how strikingly uniform are the wage rates in all the cities mentioned. The slight variations which do occur are accounted for in the cost of shipment from one point to another. Here, then, we have the proof of a second law—viz., that Free-trade in easily transportable goods, unlike Free-trade in labor, keeps wages in the industries which produce these goods at a common level, precisely the result that must come if trade in these things were free between the United States and foreign countries.

ETHICS OF MONEY LENDING.

An Interesting Computation Based on a London Custom.

In London it is a custom of a class of small capitalists to lend such small capital as will enable a destitute costermonger to pursue his trade for the day—say 2s. sterling, or 50 cents, at an interest of 10 per cent. a day. If we suppose the costermongers at an average borrow $1, and by its use average a profit of 50 cents, out of which they pay 10 cents for interest, leaving them 40 cents per day on which to live, while it may be a very sad state of facts that London should have any costermongers so poor as to be obliged to borrow at this high rate of interest, yet in view of the fact that the loan enables them to make a profit or wage several times greater than the interest they pay, and to live instead of starving, is this loan to be regarded as a calamity to the borrower or as a boon? If a boon, then the lender is certainly a benefactor.

If, moreover, the number of costermongers in London needing such loans were so great that one farthing could be loaned in this manner at compound interest for a year, the sum would have grown in that period (vide Marshall's "Principles of Economics," vol. i, p. 621) to a billion pounds sterling in one year. This would be a fortune equal to the aggregate fortunes of the twenty richest men on earth. Yet at what point in the continuous lending of this sum to costermongers, at a rate of interest only one-fourth as great as the net profits of borrowing, would any ethical injustice arise? Certainly the greater the number of costermongers it would save from daily starvation the greater would be the humanity or divinity of the work. And yet the earnings of the capitalist who began the year with a farthing would give him a fortune at the year's end of $5,000,000,000. And every dollar of it would represent ten costermongers rescued from want for a day, and enabled to earn forty cents each.

Starvation—Thrift.

UNDER FREE-TRADE.	UNDER PROTECTION.
Appalling accounts of destitution in England continue. In the east district of Wolverhampton the charity officer reports that the people are in a state of starvation.	The deposits made in the savings banks of the six New England states, New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey, which, with a population of 17,300,000, amounted to $1,279,000,000 in 1890, against $1,214,000,000 in 1889. The number of depositors increased 140,000 to 3,520,000, and the increase in deposits was $65,000,000; there was an average increase of over $17 to each depositor, or about $4 to each inhabitant. It would be an injustice to suppose that the workers in other parts of the country are not as thrifty, as economical and as careful to protect themselves and those dependent on them against want, though they have fewer savings banks, and are obliged to employ other means for their protection. If they also save during a year not as much for each inhabitant, but only $3, the amount is $135,000,000, and the entire body of wage earners do undoubtedly put aside each year, all forms of savings included, more than $200,000,000.
In some instances it is actually dangerous to administer food, owing to the peril attendant upon ravenous hunger when food is first offered.	
A clergyman says it is impossible to describe the misery that prevails. In Birmingham and other places the suffering among the working classes is indeed pitiable.	
In London the verdict of death from starvation is returned in numerous cases. In many years there has not been a more terrible winter for the poor. On every hand can be seen men begging for employment. They are not begging for bread alone, but for work. Go where you will in the city or country and you will find unemployed laborers by the thousand.	

McKinley Prices for Tin Cans.

Although tin plates are one-fifth higher than they were last summer, yet American skill and ingenuity have brought down the price of the cans made from those plates so that those which sold for $3 a hundred in Baltimore, the center of the canning industry, last summer, before the McKinley bill passed, now sell for $2 a hundred. So will it be with the tin plates themselves when American workingmen "get their hand in" making them.

FIGHTING AGAIN.

O. P. Caylor Writes of the Renewed Baseball Battle.

OBJECTS OF THE LATEST REVOLT

What the Association Had in View When It Withdrew from the National Agreement—Krauthoff Justifies Thurman. Players Who Were Willing to Sign.

It is to be presumed the baseball reader by this time is familiar with the causes which led up to the withdrawal of the American association recently from the national agreement. Nearly every newspaper in the country has dealt in the history of the case. Much misinformation or misunderstanding, however, went out in the first heat of this baseball quarrel. The Association justified its action on the alleged fact that one member of the national board, the supreme baseball tribunal in the country, had decided in their favor when the Bierbauer and Stovey cases came up for settlement; that this dissenting member was not their own representative on the board, but the delegate from the western association; that they had been betrayed by their own president—their representative on the board, who had voted against them.

Since this casus belli was announced Mr. Krauthoff, the supposed dissenting member of the board, has called attention to the fact that his supplemental decision was not dissenting, but one which came to the same conclusion with the other two members, only by a different process of reasoning.

Mr. Krauthoff has also appeared in public print, above his own name, justifying Mr. Thurman, the deposed American association president, and declaring that the latter body had no justification in the Bierbauer and Stovey cases for their withdrawal from the national agreement.

It has been pretty clearly shown that the leaders in the Association revolt began planning for the break away before the national board met; that they had several objects in view. First was the capture of Cincinnati from the League circuit; second, was their firm belief that as soon as they should break away from the national agreement and reserve rule the mass of the unsigned ex-Players' league or Brotherhood players would come to them in a body. Then, after having been strengthened thus in their circuit and their teams, they would be welcomed back once more into the national agreement compact.

Subsequent events do not justify their faith.

They have secured the consent of A. L. Johnson to throw the Cincinnati club into the Association if he can. That is a task he may, however, find very difficult to work out. The League will dispute the ground with him as to the franchise, and will claim the players by right of reservation. The second calculation has been a disappointment. "At this writing" the Association clubs have signed, or claim to have signed, the following ex-League-Brotherhood players: Hardie Richardson, William Daly, Dennis Brouthers, "Darby" O'Brien, Tom Brown, William Holman and Joe Mulvey. Of these neither Brown, Mulvey nor Brouthers was wanted by the clubs holding them under reservation, and O'Brien had already been released. On the other hand the League have signed since the break such stars as Beckley, Carroll, Staley, Quinn, Ryan, Gumbert, Fields, Buckley, Delehanty and Tebeau, all of whom the Association clubs hoped to secure.

The above list seems to include nearly all that the Association clubs are able to coax away from the opposition camp. Much as some of the ex-Brotherhood stars would like to break away from the reserve rule, they have doubts of the outcome and not much faith in the financial ability of the Association to endure in a fight against the powers that be. Besides, a great many of them have always objected to playing in the Association on account of the latter's Sunday games and the twenty-five cent tariff of admission. This latter suggests inferiority of standing to many ball players.

The meeting of the national board for the second time on last Saturday reversed the condition of things—put the shoe on the other foot, as it were. The League and its national agreement allies, through the supreme baseball power of the land, the national board, not only took up the gauntlet thrown down by the American association, but ordered an offensive movement all along the line. The board declared that the Association clubs by withdrawing without assigning (officially) any cause for the act had forfeited all right to their own reserved players, and that national agreement clubs would have the right to sign any of the last named class.

The board further officially served notice that any reserved player who should sign and play with any such rebellious clubs would become ineligible under national agreement laws to play with any national agreement club.

The result has been a sudden halt in the proposed triumphant march of the revolutionists to power over the bodies of their foes. The most conservative of the Association "magnates" undoubtedly regret that they allowed themselves to be led away in the heat of a disappointment, and to be persuaded, without fully measuring the possible consequences, to take up the sword by which they themselves are now threatened.

M. J. Kelly, the celebrated "Mike," was the first Brotherhood player to fall in at the Association's call for recruits. Kelly has for some time been nursing a supposed wrong, growing out of an offer by the Boston League club of only $4,000 salary a year, whereas Clarkson and Bennett, who remained true to their club when the players broke away a year or more ago, are getting larger salaries. Kelly, accordingly, not only announced himself en rapport with the Association revolt, but started out to sign players for them. He was to go as far as California if necessary, but he returned home after reaching Utica.

The sudden collapse of Kelly's ardor is significant. It was at first announced that he had signed a Boston association contract, and would be transferred to Cincinnati to manage Johnson's team in the new circuit. His acquaintances, however, do not believe he has signed a contract, or that if he has he took possession of it himself, as he did with the League contract signed last fall. It is a way Kelly has of doing.

The national board are on record that universal amnesty this time will not be granted. A sweeping pardon was extended on two former occasions after the failure of as many revolts against the reserve rule—viz., those of the Union association and the Players' league. These revolts are becoming too popular and too expensive. This time some heads are promised to the baseball guillotine.

O. P. CAYLOR.

THE PUZZLER

No. 16.—A Triangle.

1
12 2
13 . 3
14 . . 4
15 . . . 5
16 6
17 7
18 8
19 9
20 10
21 11

1, a Roman numeral; 12 to 2, a pronoun; 13 to 3, arista; 14 to 4, prosecuted judicially; 15 to 5, the joint on which a door turns; 16 to 6, one of two kingdoms into which the Jewish nation was divided on the death of Solomon; 17 to 7, pernicious; 18 to 8, overshoes; 19 to 9, a town of Central Africa in Soudan; 20 to 10, to expand; 21 to 11, a treaty.

From 1 to 11, the name of a famous musical composer born on Feb. 6, 1809. From 12 to 21, the name of a great and good man.

No. 17.—Rebus with Double Answer.

The beginning and the end of the ship's last voyage.

No. 18.—Charade.

A small lump of clay,
And a box to hold grain,
Will give you a rustic,
Uncultured and vain.

No. 19.—Combination Puzzle.

OOO { xxox / xxox / xxox

The foundation word represented by the three circles at the left is a prefix meaning "against," or a word meaning "to study." Join this to the upper four at the right, meaning "the shelter preferred by nomadic tribes," and have "satisfaction." Join the same three to the second four, meaning "proof," and have "strife." Join the same three to the third four, meaning "a passage in the Scriptures selected by the preacher," and have "series or order of discourse." The x's duplicate each other, the only change being represented by the circle o.

No. 20.—Word Syncopations.

Take an urchin from artlessly and leave artful.

Take a chariot of war from frightening and leave to carol.

Take adroitness from moving suddenly and leave to pain acutely.

Take to sum up from encumbered and leave a winter vehicle.

Take to fasten from an old fashioned musical instrument and leave to regulate.

Take an era from things added and leave adds to.

Take to wander from the truth from a boat and leave a question.

Take a metal vessel from a glass vessel and leave to hinder.

Take to petition from packings of hemp and leave traps.

The words removed consist of three letters each; the central letters of these words, read downward, will spell the name given to a certain festival.

No. 21.—A Star.

1. A letter. 2. A pronoun. 3. A person who winds silk. 4. One of the periods of the tertiary strata. 5. Unites firmly. 6. To direct what is to be written. 7. Stopping. 8. A printer's measure. 9. A letter.

No. 22.—Corn of Various Kinds.

1. What kind of corn has four feet?
2. What corn grows on trees?
3. What corn (besides toe corn) is undesirable?
4. What kind of corn do carpenters raise?
5. What corn signifies that there is plenty more?
6. What kind of corn is musical?
7. What corn is planted in an angle?

Geographical Absurdities.

If you should wish to go to Rome,
And you Havana friends there,
Peru's these lines while yet at home
And find the Rhodes that end there.

Do just as Siam wont to do,
And if a Lake Huron,
Don't Scilly be and Racine go,
Or Rouen you'll be sure on.

But Wyoming-le with the crowd?
Keep with your little party.
There's Mrs. Ippi—rather loud—
And Callie Fornia, hearty.

And Minnie Sota, too, I see,
Likewise her friend, Miss Ouri;
Six others will make ten, I see—
A richer crowd than poorer.

Iowa frank a ology
For leaving out the Cracow,
I'll Russia roun l, but if you see
Her, I ask Utah say so.

Just hear the sailors' yo-he-ho;
If Idaho I'd aid 'em;
Iowa sailor, as you know—
Good Lucknow till I've paid 'em.

Ohio more than that, but then,
Of Corsican repay it;
This Spain-ful sense of debt again,
Texas some time to say it.

—Good Housekeeping.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 9.—A Letter Enigma: Valentine.

No. 10.—A Diamond:

M
MAP
PANED
PENICIL
MANIPULAR
MANIPULATED
PECULATED
DILATOR
LATER
RED
D

No. 11.—Charade: Buckwheat.

No. 12.—A Rhomboid and Word Square:

P O W E R — D A W N
N O V E L — A M R I
N E V E R — W R E N
R E N E W — N I N E
L A D E N

No. 13.—A Word Dwindle: 1. Fragments. 2. Garments. 3. Magnets. 4. Gasmen. 5. Games. 6. Game. 7. Gem. 8. Em. 9. M.

No. 14.—Hidden Flowers: Pansy, rose, violet, goldenrod, tansy, pink, forget-me-not, daisy.

No. 15.—Transpositions: 1. Withe, white. 2. What, thaw. 3. Leap, peal. 4. Lead, deal. 5. Sherd, shred.

Farmers and Barn Builders Attention!

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF

BARN LUMBER

OF EVERY KIND CAN BE FOUND AT

M. A. BROWN & SON, Agts

ERIE STREET, MASSILLON, O.

We Have 18 and 20 Foot Barn Boards

Call Soon, for the Demand for hose Lengths is Very Large

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Don't Buy Until You See Young's Stock of Buggies

WHY DO YOU COUGH?

Do you know that a little cough is a dangerous thing? Are you aware that it often fastens on the lungs and far too often runs into Consumption and ends in Death? People suffering from Asthma, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Consumption will all tell you that

"IT STARTED WITH A COLD."

Can you afford to neglect it? Can you trifle with so serious a matter? Are you aware that

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY

for Coughs, Colds and Consumption is beyond question the greatest of all Modern Remedies? It will stop a Cough in one night. It will check a Cold in a day. It will prevent Croup, relieve Asthma and cure Consumption if taken in time, "You can't afford to be without it." A 25 cent bottle may save you $100 in Doctor's bills—may save your life! Ask your druggist for it, or write to W. H. HOOKER & Co., 46 West Broadway, New York, for book.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

THE WEST SIDE GROCERY

is the best place to purchase anything and everything in the

Grocery —AND— Provision

Line. In addition to the especial convenience to those who live west of the river, we make prices that make it an object to come from all corners of the city. Goods may be ordered by telephone, and will be promptly delivered.

ED. HERING,

132 and 134, West Tremont Street

MASSILLON, O

RUSSELL & CO.,

MASSILLON, OHIO,

BUILDERS OF

Plain and Automatic Engines

BOILERS,

Threshing Machines

AND ENGINES,

HORSE POWERS,

Saw Mills, Etc.

MATTHEW BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS.

—ALL THE—

Best Grades of Flour

BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY a Specialty.

All Class of Goods in their Season.

Mill Feed and Bailed Hay.

No. 2. W. Tremont St.

"Its virtues recognized for centuries,
And now, for all time to come."

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION.

Petroleum, the great healer of Cæsar's time.

Are you watching the newspapers for the development of this historic fact.

A GRAND SUCCESS!

Our opening last week was the greatest event of its kind that ever occurred in Massillon! The crowds that came were charmed with the display of elegant! new! and fashionable merchandise! and many were the words of commendation called forth by our new enterprise!

ONE PRICE TO ALL!

This is an assured fact! Every buyer gets positively the lowest price that honest gosds, honestly made, can be sold at! Every price is marked in plain figures! And at no store in this town will you find such truly tremendous values as we offer under our new rule! Every article is a bargain

THE FINEST CLOTHING!

Hats Caps, and Furnishing Goods will always be found with us! Mark the word "Finest," others may have "Fine" but ours will always be "Finest!" We will be headquarters for fine dressers because our styles will always be the best and latest! You'll have to come to us if you want to be "in the swim."

GOODHART'S MODEL ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

THE DAY IN CONGRESS.

BOTH HOUSES HOLD SESSIONS UNTIL LATE IN THE NIGHT.

The Nicaragua Canal Bill Placed on the Calendar—Legislative Appropriation Bill Passed with a Number of Amendments—Immigration and Other Bills Through—The House Spent Most of the Day on the Shipping Bill and Reported it Back to the Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—In the senate Friday the message of the president vetoing the bill to establish the record and pension office of the war department was submitted and referred. The following bills were passed: House bill transferring the county of Logan, O., to the southern judicial district of Ohio; house bill for the relief of Henry L. Morey. Papers in support of the claim of William H. Clagett to a seat in the senate from the state of Idaho for the term beginning March 4 next (the seat which the credentials of Mr. Dubois are already on file) were presented and filed. Mr. Teller reported a resolution, which was agreed to, to pay to ex-Senator Sawyer, of South Carolina, his salary from the beginning of his term, March 4, 1867, until he was paid. He also reported a like resolution in favor of ex-Senator Spencer, of Alabama. After some discussion it was placed on the calendar. Mr. Sherman stated that he was authorized by the committee on foreign relations to say that in view of the state of public business, and also in view of the fact that the bill could not be acted upon in the house at the present session,

The Nicaragua Canal Bill

would not be pressed any further at this time, and might take its place on the calendar. The consideration of the legislative appropriation bill was then resumed, the question being on the amendment as to the clerical force of the civil service commission. After debate by Messrs. Allison, Walcott, Stewart and Sherman, Mr. Edmunds moved to insert the words, "All of whom shall be appointed by the president under the rules provided for appointments in the civil service." Agreed to. The committee amendment was then agreed to. It increases the pay of the secretary from $1,600 to $2,000; provides for five clerks of class 4, five of class 3, three of class 1, three at $1,000 each, two at $900 each, one messenger and one laborer, and changes the total appropriation from $53,700 to $52,200. Other amendments were agreed to as follows: By Mr. Vance, increasing the salary of assayer and melter at the assay office at Charlotte, N. C., from $1,500 to $2,500. By Mr. Sawyer, appropriating $4,000 for a fourth assistant postmaster general.

The Bill was Then Passed.

The credentials of Mr. Squire, of the state of Washington, for a new senatorial term, beginning March 4 next, were presented and filed. The pure food bill was then taken up and became the "unfinished business." Mr. Dawes was about to call up the Indian appropriation bill, when Mr. Sherman interposed a motion, which was agreed to, to proceed to executive business. The doors were re-opened at 4:15 and legislative business was proceeded with. After the passage of several house bills, the senate began consideration of the Indian appropriation bill, it being read with the committee amendments, subject to matters of importance being passed over. The appropriation for the support of Indian schools was increased from $900,000 to $1,000,000. Mr. Dawes condemned severely

The Action of the House

in putting on an appropriation bill, a measure ratifying half a dozen agreements with Indians, which involved between $6,000,000 and $7,000,000 and immense tracts of public land. It was the most extraordinary project of legislation that he had ever witnessed. Mr. Morgan favored agreeing to the substitute and leaving the whole matter to be arranged in conference. The clerk then proceeded with the reading of the substitute. After some discussion it was arranged that the substitute should be agreed to, the bill reported to the senate, and then the whole matter go over till Saturday, when amendments can be offered. The reading of the bill was closed at about 10 o'clock, when it was discovered there was no quorum, and, after all business had been suspended for more than an hour, the senate adjourned.

Proceedings in the House.

The house, after routine business, proceeded in committee of the whole with the consideration of the shipping bill. The house substitute for the senate bill was read by paragraphs for amendments. A number of amendments were offered and after discussion were rejected. Mr. Holman, of Indiana, in speaking to a formal amendment, warned congress against the policy of subsidies and called attention to the disgrace which had heretofore been associated with congresses which had entered upon that policy. Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, offered an amendment providing that one-half of the crew of vessels enjoying the benefits of this act shall be citizens of the United States or persons signifying their intention to become so, without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude. Agreed to. Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, offered an amendment providing that no sailing vessel of less than 1,000 tons gross tonnage shall be entitled to receive the benefits of this act. The amendment was agreed to—98 to 89, the opponents of the bill

Voting Against Its Adoption.

The hour of 5 o'clock having arrived, the committee rose and reported the bill to the house without amendment, no vote having been taken in committee upon the substitute. Then the house became a scene of confusion, growing out of the parliamentary tangle in which it found itself. The substitute having been offered, Mr. Fithian, of Illinois, obtained permission to offer a free ship substitute. Lost—yeas, 117; nays, 172. The house substitute was then agreed to. The vote then recurring on ordering the senate bill as amended by the substitute to a third reading, the roll was called amid intense excitement, every response was anxiously awaited, and as the call came to a close and it was known that the motion had been defeated, there were many manifestations of pleasure on the Democratic side. At the last moment Mr. Dingley changed his vote to the negative, and the speaker announced the vote to be—yeas, 142; nays, 148. The announcement was greeted with wild applause by the Democrats; and then Mr. Dingley moved to reconsider, a motion which Mr. McMillin promptly moved to lay on the table. This motion was defeated, and the Republicans were jubilant. Then came the vote on

The Motion to Reconsider.

This motion was agreed to and the question again recurred on ordering the bill to a third reading. The third reading of the bill was ordered. Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, moved that the bill be recommitted to the committee on merchant marine and fisheries with instructions to that committee to report back forthwith a bill, similar to the senate bill on the same subject, to provide for ocean mail service between the United States and foreign ports. This bill is identical with the substitute which Candler, of Massachusetts, desired to offer, except that it eliminates the free ship clause of the latter measure. Carried—yeas, 143; nays, 142. During the roll call there was great confusion on the floor. The first call showed that there was no party feeling involved in the question and Republicans and Democrats alike voted as they desired. But then began

A Series of Changes of Votes,

the Republicans who had voted in the negative changing their votes to the affirmative and the Democrats who had voted in the affirmative recording their votes in the negative. Twice had the vote to be recapitulated before its accuracy could be relied upon. The motion was finally announced; and immediately Mr. Farquhar, of New York, rose and reported back the bill in accordance with the instructions. The bill having been read, a fusilade of points of order was directed from the Democratic side. The speaker overruled the points of order, and the senate bill, as amended, was passed—yeas, 140; nays, 120. Farquhar moved that a conference be ordered. Pending action on Farquhar's motion, the house at midnight adjourned.

JEWS MURDERED.

Story of Persecution in Russia Not Overdrawn.

BERLIN, Feb. 28.—One of the Jewish families expelled from Novgorod has arrived at Willenberg, Prussia, near the Russian border. They report the total number of families expelled from the city of Novgorod as 617, and from rural districts adjoining, 94. The family, whose name is Stephan, gave a hideous account of suffering caused by the enforcement of the anti-Jewish laws. One Jewish merchant was found dead, with his wife and five children, in a house where they had lived for many years. It was supposed they had taken poison. In the merchant's hand was grasped a notice of his banishment. The property of exiles is being bought for a song by the Russian speculators.

LEPROSY IN NEW ORLEANS.

Twenty-Five Cases Roaming About the Streets Unrestrained.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 27.—For a number of years it has been known that leprosy existed in this city. At a meeting of one of the council committees Dr. Blanc was given as authority for the statement that there are now twenty-five fully developed cases roaming unrestrained through the streets and mingling with pedestrians at will. The city has no hospital for the care of these unfortunate people, and the danger attendant from allowing persons afflicted with this loathsome disease was brought forcibly to the committee's attention, and a demand made that suitable action be at once taken to provide a place for their detention and isolation.

Ex-Judge Bobo Shoots His Son.

DECATUR, IND., Feb. 28.—Ex-Judge of Circuit Court J. B. Bobo, of Decatur, while under the influence of liquor, last evening, shot his son Roland, aged 23 years, inflicting a wound that may prove fatal, the bullet entering the body below the fifth rib, lodging against the spinal chord. Judge Bobo, being intoxicated, became abusive, and ordered his son from the house. The latter not obeying immediately, the father drew a revolver and fired with the above result.

Fogarty Reported Dying.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—James Fogarty, the well-known baseball player, is lying at the point of death in this city. On Sunday he was stricken with hemorrhage of the lungs, and the attacks have followed each other daily. Fogarty is very weak and may die at any moment.

GENERAL TRADE REVIEW.

THERE IS NOT MUCH CHANGE IN THE CONDITION OF TRADE.

Dullness in the South and Northwest, with Stringency in Money Markets—Business in Eastern Cities Irregular—The Strike Strengthens Pig and Manufactured Iron at Pittsburg—Decrease in Receipts of Nearly All Products at Chicago—Business Failures.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: There is not much change in the condition of trade, but there is a little more dullness at the south and in the northwest, with a little more stringeney in money markets and complaint about slowness of collections. Collections are slow at St. Louis, Denver and Omaha; easy and prompt in dry goods, but not so prompt as before in clothing and boots and shoes at Chicago; about average at Kansas City and satisfactory at St. Paul, but somewhat slow at Detroit, while at Cleveland much good commercial paper is renewed. At Philadelphia there are tolerably good collections in clothing and dry goods. The money markets, though still generally called easy, give signs of steady approach to stringency, and at Omaha money is quite close; at Milwaukee in active demand, and at Cleveland rather stringent. At Boston

Some Scarcity of Loanable Funds

is noticed and rates are firm. Southern reports generally note a fair demand, but no improvement in trade, while northwestern reports are less favorable as to the state of business. At Denver and Milwaukee business is better and no change is noticed at Kansas City and St. Paul, but it is only fair at Omaha; not so strong at St. Louis; quiet at Cincinnati, and only fair in manufactures at Detroit. At Cleveland trade is fairly good, but brisk, in hardware and manufactured iron, and the strike strengthens pig and manufactured iron at Pittsburg. But at Chicago there is some decrease in receipts of nearly all products except cured meats and wool.

Business at Eastern Cities

has been irregular, the wool trade is strengthened by comparative scarcity, and prices of some grades are higher. Trade in cottons is dull, because the southern demand has dropped remarkably. In rubber goods trade is unsettled. The glass trade is fair at Pittsburg and light at Philadelphia. The coke strike has produced more inquiry for pig iron and for nearly all products of iron and steel. Coal is dull. No change is observed in the minor metals.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the past seven days number for the United States 256 and for Canada 34, or a total of 290 as compared with a total of 297 last week and 297 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 301, representing 257 failures in the United States and 44 in Canada.

HITT'S CANADIAN LETTER.

He Says it was Stolen by an Emissary of the Tories.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 28.—The publication of Congressman Hitt's letter, which was addressed to a prominent Canadian, has caused much comment here. Mr. Hitt says it was stolen by some Canadian emissary from Mr. Wiman, and his only regret is that its contents are being perverted and used to aid the Tory cause in the pending election. Mr. Hitt's resolution, which was unanimously reported from the foreign affairs committee, simply proposed that when the Canadian parliament expresses a desire to enter upon unrestricted reciprocity with this country the president shall appoint commissioners to confer with the Canadian commissioners, and report to congress the result of their conference. The agitation of the annexation question, in the opinion of those who are watching Canadian affairs, is simply increasing the sentiment in favor of political union. Mr. Hitt says this country is not disturbed by Canadian bluster.

BANK WRECKERS CONVICTED.

Work, Dungan and Pfeiffer Found Guilty of Frandulently Taking Funds.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 28.—Just before 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, rfter a short period of deliberation, the jury in the trial of the Bank of America wreckers came into court with a verdict of guilty against George F. Work and James S. Dungan. Rehypothecation of securities belonging to the bank was not the crime specified in the verdict, but "Fraudulently taking and converting the bank's funds to their own use." On motion of defendant's counsel Saturday was set down for the hearing of arguments for a new trial. In the meantime Work, Pfeiffer and Dungan were all taken back to Moyamensing, Pfeiffer faring no better, seemingly, for turning state's evidence than the others. Two or three years in prison will probably be the maximum in each case.

An Engineer Meets a Horrible Death.

BURLINGTON, IA., Feb. 28.—At Eddyville, Engineer Jesse Damp met a horrible death in the Rock Island freight wreck. The tender of his engine was forced into the cab, pinioning him against the boiler head. The steam gauge broke, allowing a stream of water to pour over the poor fellow's body until it was literally cooked.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

IS WATERPROOF. A HANDSOME POLISH. A LEATHER PRESERVER. NO BRUSHING REQUIRED. Used by men, women and children. Shoes can be washed daily.

Wait darling, your coach isn't dry yet. I have just painted it with

PIK-RON TRADE MARK. PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH. TRY IT.

Looks like a new coach, don't it baby?

Sold Everywhere.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

PIK-RON makes a plain white wood any imitation you wish to obtain.

To members of The Home Library Association, the Chicago Buyers Union and other similar institutions.

It is with pleasure The Independent Company propose to all such subscribers and book buyers generally, that they are in a position to furnish any book or publication of any kind listed in the catalogues of these associations at their prices, and in many cases lower and also to give all persons, whether subscribers or not, the privilege of selecting from any edition in the market at correspondingly low prices.

These books we deliver free, saving the cost of express charges from Chicago and New York and cost of remitting.

We would be pleased to quote prices and wish that it might be remembered that we sell

ANY BOOK AT PRICE TIME TO PERSON.

THE INDEPENDENT CO.

Drop your want ads in the slot at branch offices of THE INDEPENDENT.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria

SEE

GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your

BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 33 EAST MAIN ST.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

PARTICULAR NOTICE!

DR. NICHOLLS,

The Celebrated English Specialist, Avenue Hotel, No. 14, North Cleveland Avenue, will

LEAVE CANTON,

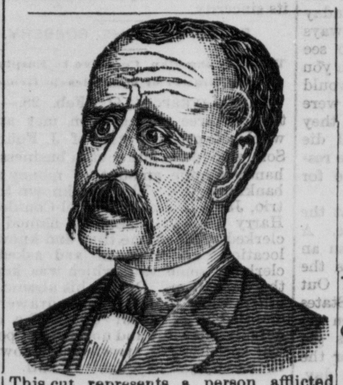
Saturday, March 14th, and return to Columbus, his former place of Business,

Patients now under treatment, and all who wish to consult him should call as early as possible, to avoid the crowd during the last days of his stay.

HEALTH Is the Problem of Life

How to preserve it ought to be the study of mankind.

In presenting this notice to the public, I respectfully ask those in whose hands it may fall to give it their careful consideration. Having enjoyed a large and extended practice in Chronic Diseases for many years, I am confident that I am able to perform all that I profess, and that the remedies that I apply are calculated to produce the most satisfactory results. I cordially invite all who may be suffering, no matter what the disorders, to call upon me, and I will most cheerfully tell them if they have any disease and where it is located, and the organ or part affected, free of charge. Charges for Treatment Moderate. The Poor Treated for Half Price.



This cut represents a person afflicted with Facial Catarrh.

CATARRH

In its worst forms, and diseases that are caused by Catarrh, such as

Deafness, Weak Eyes, Hacking Cough, Sore Throat, Pain in Head, Bronchitis, Constant Clearing of Throat.

All of which leads to hasty Consumption, are positively cured by DR NICHOLLS.

Over one-half of the persons troubled with Catarrh have an offensive breath which is very disagreeable and sickening to those with whom they come in close contact. Dr. Nicholls removes the bad breath in three treatments.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH

Constant disposition to clear the throat, hacking cough, dimness of sight, pain over the eyes, pain in one or both temples, roaring in ears, pain in the back of the head, nose stopped up, sick stomach, dizziness, poor digestion, no appetite for breakfast, you feel a general depression, imagine you have dispepsia, liver trouble, lung disease, and you are treated by your physicians for various diseases, yet you get no better, and are advised to change climate, and the matter of a very short time you are a confirmed invalid.

Now, reader, why is this? We will tell you: Catarrh is an ulcer formed in the posterior nerves just above the uvula, the passage between the nose and the throat; the ulcer continues to eat and discharge a poisonous flow of pus, running down the throat into the stomach and lungs. This, my friend, is what causes the constant clearing of the throat. Can you wonder why you do not have good health with all this poisonous matter constantly running into your stomach! The remedy is applied directly to the ulcer, cleanses and heals in a few applications. The treatment is very simple and harmless.

DISEASES OF WOMEN, FEMALE WEAKNESS DEBILITY AND ALL DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR,

Successfully treated, and a permanent Cure guaranteed in each case. Dr. Nicholls will guarantee a Permanent Cure in each and every case he may undertake of the following diseases, and if your case is not curable he will frankly tell you so: Deafness, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Epilepsy, Cancer, Goitre, (Big Neck) Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Liver, Nervous and General Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bowels, Heart Diseases, Falling of the Womb, Prolapsus Uteri, Barrenness, Bronchitis, Constipation, Asthma, Night Sweats, Piles, Fissure and all other diseases of the lower Bowels. Also private, special and nervous disease of the Urinary and Sexual Organs

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreaded and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

REMARKABLE CURES perfected in all cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible personal consultation is preferred. Address with stamp enclosed.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States.

Free Examination of the Urine.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of Urine, which will receive a careful and microscopical examination.

CONSULTATION FREE

OFFICE DAYS, EVERY DAY EXCEPT SATURDAYS.

THE WORLD OF WANTS

This column is the best read department in THE INDEPENDENT. The publishers are able to guarantee a careful reading of every advertisement inserted. Its usefulness has been particularly well proven in cases of articles lost and found. Hundreds of dollars worth of missing property has, through this medium, been restored to its owners. Copy must be left not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day. An even charge of 25 cents is made for six publications, advertisement not to exceed four lines.

LOST.

MONEY—Green bag containing $10 bill and one paper dollar bill and some silver, total about $14. Lost Friday morning between Goodhart's and Wagner & Rauber's blacksmith shop. Finder will return to the Independent Company and receive reward. 27-tf

Please mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head,

FOR RENT.

HOUSE—Of five rooms in good repair conveniently located Call upon E. A. Jones, 188 East Tremont street. 22-6t

HOUSE—No. 118 E. Main street. Possession given April 1st. Call at premises or at 55 E. Main street. 21-6t

HOUSE—House of 7 rooms in good condition, 79 Park street. Possession given after March 1st. Inquire of Henry Lantz. 24-6t

HOUSE—With two acres of land on North Mill street. See A. Pease or O. E. Young, 24

HOUSE—A nine roomed house on East North street opposite the High School building. Large lot with fruit and shade trees. Apply to J. W. McClymonds. 26-tf

ROOMS—Two upper rooms on the second floor of the Beatty block over No. 2 East Main St. Enquire of H. Beatty, or W. H. McMillan. 28-tf

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

WANTED

GIRL—A competent girl to do general housework Mrs. P. Gribble, Corner Hill and Plum streets, 13-6t

GIRL—A good girl to do general housework. Inquire at I. B. Dangler's, East Main street. 23-6t

GIRL—A competent girl to do housework. Dr. A. W. Ridenour. 24-6t

LADY in office—Salary $500. Expenses paid here if engaged—Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. Manager, Lock Box 462, Detroit, Michigan. 1-28sm

GENTLEMAN in office—Salary $750. Expenses paid here if engaged—Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. Manager, Lock Box 462 Detroit, Michigan.

HOUSE—To rent a small house well located with cellar. Address P.O. Box 107 city. 10-6

HOUSE—By a good tenant a house of 6 or 7 rooms north of Main street. Address M. D. Care Independent. 25-6t

SALESMAN—An energetic man to push our manufactures on this ground. One of our agents earned $5,200 last year. Address, P. O. box 1871, New York. f27-tf

SECRETARIES and ORGANIZERS—For an assessment order paying $100 in 6 months at an estimated cost of $44 Reputable men and women can secure liberal compensation. Address H. D. Reed, American House, Cleveland. 14

STOVE PLATE MOULDERS—Steady work through the year in Rathbone, Sard & Co. new shops at Aurora, Ill. Apply in person or by letter to Capt. James A. Venn, Sup't, Aurora, Ill.

THE Independent will appreciate mention of this column, by those who find it useful.

For Sale or Rent.

HOUSE—A new house of 5 rooms, elegantly finished interior. Well located, on Richville Avenue. Inquire at 172 Richville Ave. 24-tf

FOR SALE.

HOUSE A seven room house, No. 19 Wellman street, only five minutes walk from center of town. Any one wishing to purchase, please call at premises. 29-tf

HOUSE—A seven roomed house and bath room also a good stable and other necessary out buildings, cistern, and fruit trees; situated at the corner of Duncan and Green streets. Lot 60x185 feet. Inquire on the premises. f5—t

HOUSE—A six room house, No. 204 N. Clay street, in good repair, also good out building Anyone wishing to purchase should call at premises. For sale cheap. 24-tf

HOUSE—A seven room house on E. Main street, No. 268, in good repair also good our building. Any one wishing to purchase should call at premises. G. W. Castleman. 24-tf

HOUSE AND LOT—Corner Hill and Chestnut street; seven rooms and summer kitchen. Lot 80x115; excellent well of water, cistern and city water, Inquire on the premises, No. 93 N. Hill street. 12-tf

HORSES—Two stallions, thoroughbred. One 7-year registered mare with foal. Inquire of Patrick Burke. 28-6t

HOUSE—At moderate priced, on easy terms. A nine roomed house on east North street opposite the High school building. Large lot with fruit and shade trees. Apply to J. W. McClymonds. 26-tf

HOUSE AND LOT—With good barn, on West Main street. Inquire of Henry Walters, No. 165, West Main Stiect. 27-6t

JERSEY COWS—Two first-class Jersey cows. Apply to P. G. Albright Administrator. 16

LIMESTONE—Crushed limestone for walks, in large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner. 319-tf

LOT—A lot 50x260 feet, and located on East Main street, will be sold cheap. Enquire of T. H. Smith. 25-tf

LOTS—Two or three choice lots on Andrew street; also store room building on West Main street. The latter will be rented if desired. Inquire of Patrick Burke or H. Loeffler. 28-6t

MODERN COTTAGE—One of the healthiest and most desirable locations in town, ten rooms, eight closets and pantry, gas, &c.—five minutes walk from postoffice. Inquire at 22 Wellman street of Mrs. J. F. Paul. 19-6t

PLATE GLASS FRONT—The large imported French glass windows and iron columns now constituting front of Dielhenn's grocery. Apply at store. 27-tf

PIANO—A good square piano. Will sell cheap as I expect to leave town. Mrs. J. F. Paul. No. 22 Wellman street. 30-tf

SHOW CASES—Two 6 foot oval nickel show cases for sale. Call at Henrich & Koni. 38-tf

THE Independent will be obliged to those who answer advertisement under this head, if they will kindly state that they were attracted by means of this paper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Crushed limestone for walks. Large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner.

THE CANAL—YES OR NO?

SENATOR HOWELLS ON THE REASON FOR HIS BILL.

Facts and Figures About the Cost of the Canals—Captain Asa Custer to the Front Also, With Another Card Taking an Opposite View.

THE INDEPENDENT thanks Senator Howells to-day, for his clear explanation of his position on the canal question. He writes:

"First. They have cost the taxpayers of the state over and above all revenues in the last eight years, the enormous sum of nine hundred and forty-two thousand nine hundred and fifty-one dollars and four cents, as the following table taken from the report of the board of public works will show:

Year.	Receipts.	Expend's	Loss.
1883—	$153,545.45	263,167.74	109,672.29
1884—	138,585.21	289,413.74	155,86 .53
1885—	118,258.88	263,230 03	144,971.65
1886—	124 03 .25	241,746.51	117,716 26
1887—	131,188.67	225,040.32	93 8 1 65
1888—	107,803.33	242,588.81	139,784.98
1889—	108.050 76	199,144.81	91,094.05
1890—	97,414.66	187,509.29	90,094.63

Total loss in eight years.....$942,951 04

"Unless an appropriation of one hundred thousand dollars, at least, is made for the coming year, no boating can be done on the Ohio canal. Thus we will have over one million dollars uselessly expended in nine years without the shadow of a corresponding benefit to the great mass of the taxpayers of the state, with the exception of a few here and there that have water privileges. No one is benefitted but those that are holding fat offices.

"In the next place the canals of this state can never be made self sustaining no matter what the amount of money is expended on them, for the reason that railroads in the wonderful improvements made in the last ten years, carry freight (and can afford to do so) cheaper than canal boats can ever hope to do. I think all will admit that the great shipping product of the state is mineral coal. The product of the mines last year being about 12,000,000 tons and in fact coal was the very tonnage that kept the canals from dying years ago, and I venture the assertion (as one that was a large shipper of coal from 1870 up to the time that the canals became worthless as a method of shipping coal, as well as being now a shipper of the same product via rail) that no coal operator in the state will today ship coal via canal if he can connect with a railroad and there are very few coal producing localities but what can connect with railroads better than with canals. I also venture the assertion that no dealer in coal in the state but prefers (for many reasons) to have his coal via rail in preference to canal.

"Also in 1878 Circleville received 8,150 tons of coal via canal, in 1889 only 50 tons; Chillicothe received in 1879 11,740 tons, in 1889 only 908 tons; Columbus received in 1879 3,754 tons, in 1889 only 140 tons; Newark received in 1879 4,663 tons, in 1889 not one ton; Portsmouth cleared in 1878 10,720 tons, in 1889 only 80 tons; Akron cleared in 1879 95,662 tons, in 1889 only 1,320 tons; Cleveland received in 1855 253,576 tons, in 1889 only 27,562 tons, while the city of Cleveland received last year by rail not less perhaps than 2,000,000 tons. Also coal from the Hocking valley is transported to Toledo and loaded on lake vessels for one dollar per ton while for the same distance a canal boat (at least the owner) would starve at $1.50 per ton.

"Also coal is taken by rail from the Massillon district and put on lake vessels at 70 and 75 cents per ton. For the same work a canal boat could not possibly pay at less than from 90 cents to $1.00 per ton. If the above is true (and if any one can prove to the contrary, I am willing to withdraw my bill and acknowledge my mistake,) surely it would be unfair, unreasonable and unjust to take such an amount of money each year from the pockets of the taxpayers of the state merely to keep up a sentiment. It is merely a business proposition or a mathematical problem—do the people of the state prefer to throw away $118,000 per year instead of by disposing of the property, that they can have an income or a revenue from—of not less than $150,000 annually—thus making a total saving in taxes of not less than a quarter of a million dollars each year.

"A. HOWELLS."

MR. EDITOR:—I see by your issue of the 20th Mr. Howells is a large shipper by rail, and if anyone in this vicinity could possibly be benefitted by the existence of the canal he is that one. Now let us look into that matter. It is granted he is a large shipper by rail, as his banks are located on the railroad, and the banks located on the canal come in direct competition with him and others on railroads. Now let us see what that competition results in. Now about four years ago when the miners were on a strike in the railroad banks and not in the canal banks, and as I had a boat at that time, I went into the coal business and that fall sold seven boat loads, and other parties bought seven boat loads, making in all about 1,120 tons, and sold screened coal at $1.90 per ton after bringing it about forty miles.

About the close of navigation the miners gave in and went to work and Mr. Howells and others charged $2.50 per ton for coal brought about four miles by rail. Now the average for the last four years by canal has been about 720 tons. This is a small item, but it is a large profit on the business involved, and I have heard quite a number of persons of Mr. Howells's political faith assert that if it were not for the canal coal would be from twenty five to fifty cents per ton more than it now is, and that the competition here and at other points by canal is at the bottom of the bill.

Be that as it may, it is not the motive I am at. It is the interests of the people. Now sixty cents per ton on 720 tons would only amount to $432. As to lumber it is still more by the best information I can obtain. There were about 4,600,000 feet that came here the last year, which would make a saving of about $4 600. Add that to the $432 on coal, and it would make $5,032, which would make fifty cents for every man, woman and child in the town. This, in addition to the benefits derived from the labor on the canals, makes me still contend that they are better as they are, than to abandon them or turn them over to any monopoly. ASA CUTLER.

Work of a Crazy Man.

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 28.—John Copeland, insane, shot his wife fatally, and attempted to kill himself and children this morning at his home in Parnassus, Pa.

LATE SALMAGUNDI NOTES.

Dr. A. W. Ridenour made a flying trip to Pittsburg, yesterday afternoon.

L. F. Copeland, the well-known lecturer, dined at the Hotel Conrad to-day.

John Houser, of the fourth ward, is drilling a well which is now down fifty-seven feet, and will go to the depth of about eighty-five feet.

A petition to the legislature favoring the passage of Senator Howells's bill providing for the sale of the canals of the state is being circulated in this city and has already been signed by many leading residents.

AT THE COUNTY SEAT.

Snatches of News from City and the Court House.

CANTON, Feb. 28.—The Republicans of Canton are wide awake and propose to make a stiff fight in the coming municipal election. Committees have been appointed with this end in view.

An eight-year old boy named Fach was killed at 3 o'clock this afternoon at Alliance. He was caught in a wheel of the water works machinery, his limbs being torn from his body, producing instant death.

Burglars entered the residence of a milkman named Thayer, on the Harrisburg road, and scattered some drug about the room which overcame Thayer and his wife, after which they attempted to ransack the house, but were frightened away by the coming of another of the family. No serious results came of the inhalation of the drug.

The will of Lewis Walser, of Lawrence township, was to-day filed for probate.

A marriage license was to-day issued to Solomon Myers and Louiso Freed, Paris.

John Deitrich, a well known Canton ian, is dead, after a short illness from pneumonia. He was 56 years of age and a tinner by occupation. The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from his residenc. Interment at Westlawn.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Scott Family Recital.

The Scott family will appear at the Presbyterian chapel Monday evening in the announced programme. The Eagle of Grand Rapids has this:

"It was a large but cold and discriminating audience—one that applause had to be wrung from—but Mrs. Scott was equal to the emergency, and although the first slight evidences of approval came rather as concessions, they culminated in a storm at the close of 'The Fall of Pemberton Mills' and 'The Jonesville Singin Quire.' The lady has a very fine stage presence, dresses exquisitely, and in voice and manner is the equal of any reader who has appeared in this city."

"Hamlet," Act III, Scene 5.....Shakespeare
Mr. John R. Scott.
The Painter of Seville.....Susan Wilson
Mrs. Annie M. Scott
The Widow Cummiskey.....
Mr. Scott.
The Jonesville Singin' Quire.....Marietta Holley
Mrs. Scott.
Drifting.....T, Buchanan Reed
Mr. Scott.
The Fall of the Pemberton Mills.....
.....Elizabeth Stuart Phelps
Mrs. Scott.
The Plunderer Gardner.....
Mr. Scott.
Sallie Stebbins sees "The Lady of Lyons,".....
.....J. S. Nichols
Written expressly for Mrs Scott.
Johnny's Composition .....Adapted
Mr. Scott.

In Search of His Son.

Mr. John M. Shanks, of New Philadelphia, who is superintendent of a coal mine near that city, was in the city today in search of his 13-year-old son who ran away from home on Wednesday of this week. Another lad of about the same age who left with young Shanks was satisfied with one day and night's experience as a professional tourist without funds, and returned home, but Shanks has not yet solved the problem of how the other half of the world lives and is yet pursuing his investigations. The officers are assisting Mr. Shanks in his efforts to ascertain the whereabouts of his erring son.

Bill Fleming in Trouble.

The Cleveland Leader of to-day mentions the raiding of a gambling room in the rear of No. 95 Seneca street, about 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the arrest of Ed. Peck, William Fleming and Newton Welsh, the proprietors, and the faro dealers. On a search warrant the paraphernalia of the place, including faro and poker outfits and a roulette table, and chips, were captured. The three men each gave a bond of $200 for his appearance in the criminal court when required.

In Justice's Court.

A preliminary hearing was had late yesterday afternoon on the charge brought by E. A. Heckert, of the firm of J. M. Clark & Co., against George Giltz for obtaining forty dollars from the firm on false pretenses, and Giltz was held to answer before the grand jury in the sum of $300. Attorney Pinn went on his bond. The crime is a felony.

Lemeke for Treasurer.

Special Dispatch to The Independent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 28.—Ex-State Treasurer Lemeke, of Indiana, has interviewed in a number of morning papers, admitting that he had been tendered the treasuryship of the United States. He has not decided to accept yet.

LATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

George C. Ingram, one of the most widely known and younger members of the Chicago bar, who obtained national celebrity by his eloquent closing speech for the prosecution in the Cronin case, died yesterday.

Primrose's hotel, situated on top of the Watchung mountain, New Jersey, was burned Friday. Ralph Decker was found in the ruins burned to a crisp. The family of the landlord barely escaped with their lives.

The Chicago boss plasterers have declined to accede to the demand of the union for an advance in wages from $3.50 to $4 per day after April 1, and the men declare that they will strike on that date unless the demand is granted.

For the finest stock of chickens, also eggs for hatching purposes, call on Wils Graber or Frank Nolan.

AMONG THE CHURCHES.

News Notes of Interest About All Denominations.

The Rev. Mr. Schillinger, of Canal Fulton, will preach at St. Paul's Lutheran church to-morrow, morning and evening.

The Rev. O. W. Schettler, of St. Joen's church, this city, will hold services in St. Paul's church, Navarre, at 2 p. m. to-morrow.

St. John's Evangelical church: Morning service at 10:30. Text, Matthew XXVI 46. Lenten service Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.

There will be no preaching services in the U. B. church to-morrow. The pastor, Rev. D. G. Davidson, is spending a few days with his parents at Newcomerstown.

At the Oak street church there will be Sunday preaching by the Rev. E. F. Flemon at 3 p. m. and 7 p. m. All ministers and their congregations are cordially invited to attend.

[redacted]

The Rev. Asahel A. Bresee, formerly of this city, but now rector of St. James's church, Wooster, has accepted a call from the Episcopal congregation at Johnstown, Pa., and wil remove to that place.

Presbyterian church: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Christian Endeavor Society Tuesday evening at 7:30; prayer meeting Wednesday evening 7:30 after which the session will meet to receive any new members wishing to unite with the church.

There will be services to-morrow in the Sunday school parlors of the Christian church, corner East and Oak streets, as follows: Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., sermon at 10:4 a. m., by pastor, subject: "Members One of Another." At 7 p m. a "praise service" will be given by the choir, conducted by Prof. Graves. A cordial welcome extended to all. Young people's and general prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. in the Y. P. S. C. E. room. C. C. Smith, pastor.

WHAT NEED WE FEAR.

The Bible Will Bear All the Investigating Given to It.

If the Bible be truly the word of God to man there is no corrosive known to scholarship strong enough to eat away its substance. We believe that out of this conflict of opinion and war of words now raging around the Bible it is destined to emerge more precious in the estimate of honest men and thoughtful minds than ever. Many bitter things have been said about this book, first and last, but there is one thing that never has been said against it. No one, so far as I know, ever ventured to call the Bible a weak book. Virility penetrates every page of it. For any slightest trace of feebleness we search the Scriptures to no purpose. But here is my argument in briefest compass:

First, the world cannot live, at least cannot live contentedly, without religion. Second, religion cannot live without records. Third, among such records the Christian Scriptures, even by the confession of unfriendly critics, stand supreme. The Bible as we have it today is an accomplished fact. Speculate and investigate with respect to its origin as much as you please, here still it is confessedly the most marvelous book known to man. It stands out before our eyes like a great tree, with a contour and symmetry of its own, and we might as well attempt to kill the tree by criticism as to make away with the Bible by philosophy.—Rev. William Huntington, D. D.

A Word with Teachers.

Promptness is absolutely necessary. A punctual teacher makes a punctual class. With wonderful regularity the world moves. At the right time the bud bursts and the leaf unfurls, and yet there are thousands of people in our Sunday schools and churches who are always behind. If you should happen to see them prompt on any one occasion you would think it a wonder; you would have to look again and again lest it were an optical delusion. The fact is they are always too late, and they will die too late, and they will get up in the resurrection too late if it is possible for them to sleep overtime.

Be prompt—not only prompt at the beginning, but prompt at the close. A Sabbath school that lasts more than an hour and twenty minutes injures the child and hurts the cause of Christ. Out of twenty schools in the United States nineteen keep in too long. Children get worn out, and Christian workers get worn out, and they are unfit for the other duties of the holy Sabbath day. Begin promptly at the right time. Close promptly at the right time.—Dr. Talmage in Christian Herald.

No Sinners.

There was a church reported in a presbytery as being all saints and no sinners. There were no sinners converted because there were none of that kind to be had. Oh, why did not that church go outside and see if in a city of several hundred thousand there were not some who ought to be converted? The truth is we are all busy polishing and splicing and adorning a few Christians who are already saved, rather than going out to work in the forests of Lebanon, all the axes ringing on the cedars. We are so anxious to raise six or seven hills of large corn that we let fifty acres go to waste by sheer neglect. Prayer meetings, Sabbath schools and churches are no better than a literary society or a social club, unless it be to lift men out of sin into Christ. One year after all the Christian church wheels into line with that idea we shall have the millennium.—Christian Herald.

A Flier in Stocks.

First Investor—I wasn't able to get around to the meeting last night. Did they succeed in getting the flying machine company on a solid basis at last?

Second Investor—I suppose you might call it that. The inventor told us he wasn't able yet to get the blamed thing off the ground.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE PEASE COLLECTION.

Continued from first page.

ished. A copy of this work belongs to this collection, and also a number of the specimens found there, all of them taken from stone graves a few feet below the surface of the ground. In each grave was a more or less perfect human skeleton, showing that the body had been placed lying on its side, with the head bent forward and the thighs flexed upon the abdomen. In each grave was a number of vessels of pottery, implements of stone, flint, bone, bronze and iron. The pottery had been made by the aid of the wheel and the bronze and iron showed that the inhumations had been made within the so-called historical period. This collection has the skull of a man from this locality in fairly good condition, considering its former owner had lived and died before Christ preached in Galilee. There are also several specimens of pottery, implements and ornaments of stone and bronze, also a sickle blade and spear heads of iron corroded almost to disintegration.

WORK IN IRON AND BRONZE.

There are a few flint implements from Africa in the collection, strongly resembling others of the kind found in Europe and Asia, showing that primitive races with the same wants, cast about them in the same way to meet the demands of the times as best they could.

The bronze age is represented by a few hair pins from Lake Bienne and Brittany, the latter ones found by H. de Morgan; a winged celt, brooch and sort of ornament not unlike the modern safety pin, a spoon, bracelets, etc., also pins with large heads for fastening garments, generally found in pairs and sometimes connected by a chain of the same material. Most of the bronze specimens are from Brittany and Caucasia.

Speaking of the bronze age, there is, it appears, a belief that there ruled in the region described, a race of men skilled in metallurgy, who lived and died 1,5000 years at least before we began to reckon time. In the graves, such as has been mentioned, there is almost invariably found an accompanying string of glass beads. Then too, there are spear heads, swords, and daggers—even reaping hooks. Those ancient people were fond of curious gewgaws, earrings, bits of lead.

This description could be prolonged into volumes, for wonderfully complete, and intensely interesting are the researches that have been made into the domain of "time which has no ending." The Pease collection, which it may be hoped will never be dispersed, sordidly estimated, is worth several thousand dollars, but as interest in these subjects increases, and it is increasing, and as knowedge becomes more diffused, it will grow in commercial value. Mention has only been made of specimens obtained abroad. The American group is no less remarkable, and THE INDEPENDENT expects soon to detail some of its features.

SPIRITUAL FRENZY.

Young Lady Stricken with Heart Disease While Seeking Salvation.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 28.—A revival of wonderful power is in progress at the Methodist Episcopal church at Catawba, conducted by Rev. J. A. White, pastor. Connected with it is a sensational and almost fatal incident. A few nights ago Miss Carrie Deming, a prominent and esteemed young lady, was a supplicant at the altar seeking salvation. Suddenly she threw up her arms, and with a piercing shriek fell to the floor in an unconscious condition, the victim of heart disease, brought on by religious excitement. The most intense alarm and despair prevailed, and Miss Deming, apparently dead and white as marble, was carried into a neighboring house. Consciousness was restored, but she was not able to be removed until late, and her condition is by no means reassuring. After nearly everybody had left the church a mother and daughter became happy in the light of the Divine presence, and shouted so long that half the people of the village were attracted back to the church and remained until almost midnight witnessing the strange and impressive scene. It was one of solemnity, the elder and younger lady entering into the spirit of their blessing with a vigor of style that emphasized its sincerity.

BROAD DAYLIGHT ROBBERY.

Three Young Men Contrive to Empty the Money Drawer of a Wholesale Grocery.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Feb. 28.—Yesterday three young men met at the wholesale grocery store of J. Foutts & Son, who do a large cash business and handle a large amount of money after banking hours. This was known to the trio, James Pollock, Samuel Conkle and Harry Kinsey. The first named had clerked there at one time and knew the location. He went in and asked the clerk for some salt, which was kept in the ware room. During his absence the others went to the money drawer and emptied it of about $200. The clerk quickly missed it and notified the police. The sports were arrested and now rest in the city jail in default of bail.

WEDDED THE MUSIC TEACHER.

J. Calvin Bushey Divorced and United to One of His Former Pupils.

PLAIN CITY, O., Feb. 28.—J. Calvin Bushey, the music teacher, who induced Miss Lizzie Scott to take a tour with him last fall, and who was pursued by Miss Scott's father, and finally located in Pennsylvania, where Mr. Bushey was arrested on a charge of bigamy, and Miss Scott brought home, and whose wife afterward procured a divorce, came here and married Miss Scott.

Limited Mail and Paper Train.

UPPER SANDUSKY, O., Feb. 28.—The running of a through train a day each way has been begun on the Pittsburg, Akron and Western, the new road from Delphos to Akron. The road will begin to carry mail March 2. The Pennsylvania company has in contemplation the making of a limited mail and paper train out of the second section of the eastbound No. 4, that now arrives here at 8:49 a. m. The train is to be run an hour or so later and the chief purpose will be to get the Chicago morning dailies along the road at the earliest possible hour.

Charged with Using the Campaign Fund.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Feb. 28.—The Republican county committee meets today. It is openly charged that Secretary J. F. Liken has misused a portion of the campaign fund, and the settlement of accounts will be attended with interest. The date of the Republican primaries will be fixed.

ECHOES FROM THE SHOPS

Note and Comment on Men and Doings at Russell Co.'s.

Mr. Nahum Russell passed the rosy cheeked apples around the office yesterday.

Incandescent lights have been placed in the fuel rooms of the foundry department. When the cars are running back and forth laden with iron and coke there is the busy appearance under the lights worn by an under-ground street railway line.

Mr. Ed. Kiester is now the happiest man in the shop. He is the father of four handsome boys and has just been presented with a baby girl. The boys sympathize with him when he tugs their sleeves and whispers his joy into their ears. Those who enjoy a good cigar should make it a point to congratulate him.

Mr. Ira M. Dean is at home with a badly injured shoulder. While going down a pair of steps at his home Thursday evening, in the dark, he fell over a small wagon left there by one of the children. His arm is swelled to twice its normal size though it has ceased to be painful. He was fortunate in escaping as he did.

Mr. Ferd Race went to Akron to day to visit his friends who reside there, and will meet his sister, who has returned from that part of the West where the late Indian trouble occurred. His sister and her husband, with a family of seven children, were among those who disposed of their possessions as best they could during the heat of the excitement to return to the East, after seventeen years' experience in the territories, which were often accompanied with the dangers of a Western life among the Indians. They were at last compelled by the last Indian outbreak to abandon all they had and accept the assistance of their friends to return. Mr. Race has not seen his sister since she left here seventeen years ago. They will locate in Akron.

A TALE OF WOE.

There was moisture on his youthful brow,
That looked like drops of rain,
As a young man from the pattern room,
Walked up the foundry lane.

His hair stood up, his eyes bulged out,
And his haste betokened fear,
For his fate if overtaken then,
By the footsteps in the rear.

At every step his pace increased,
Till it almost reached a tret,
And all at once he seemed transfixed,
And fast rooted to the spot.

The opera house policeman's jaws.
With a yell were parted wide,
Young man afraid-o -his-horse, if there,
Would with envy, then have died.

The youth, with his pale and trembling lips,
Was a picture of dispair,
As the faithful guardian of the peace,
Took him in with gentle care.

Oh good kind officer o the law,
Heat length found breath to say,
I was only coming to meet you,
Around by the other way.

But the officer sternly marched along,
And relinquished not his hold,
Till in the mayor's court the youth,
His repentance sealed with gold.

And thus ever since that fateful day,
He's a better boy by odds,
For no more are heard his shrill cat calls,
Amongst the gallery gods.

WILL LEAVE CANTON

And Return to Columbus.

Dr. Nicholls, the well-known specialist of this city, will, in a short time leave Canton and return to Columbus, where he was located more than two years. Columbus is a greater and better field for the doctor for he possesses energy, enterprise and eminent qualifications that belong to but few of his profession. This accounts for his determination to return to that city. The doctor came to our city last fall and from that time his practice began to increase and continued as his acquaintance extended and his qualifications became known. He does not claim to perform miracles, but to cure curable cases. Many of his cures are remarkable, it is true, and show a skill quite commensurate with his great success and widely known popularity. The community is loth to part with such a skillful physician, but our loss will be Columbus's gain, for she will have a skillful physician, a splendid neighbor, and, with all, a gentleman. March 13 will be the last day of his stay in our city for the present. He may return in the near future. Those wishing to consult him should do so at once, as on the last day of his stay his office is liable to be so crowded that all may not be able to obtain a hearing.—Canton Repository.

For Rheumatism

the best preparation is Scotch Sarsaparilla, a physician's prescription, and has been used for years in private practice with the greatest success. 50 cents per bottle, 50 doses. Scotch Little Liver Pills, 25 cents. For sale by Morganthaler & Heister.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston Budget, I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston Budget, formerly with the Boston Journal.

Latest designs in ladies' small-sized gold watches at C. F. Von Kanel's.

Drop your want ads in the slot at branch offices of THE INDEPENDENT.

Orange ice, frozen pudding and ice cream at Richelmer's this week.

Mr. Arthur Kaley will assist in A. J. Wire's store for some time.

Reception wafers and cheese crackers at A. J. Wire's.

Plenty of fresh butter and eggs at Martin & Vogt's.

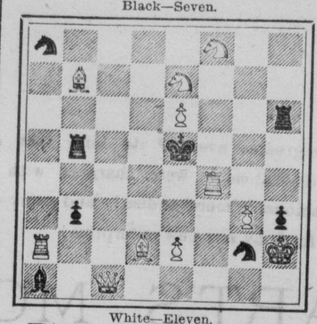
Plum pudding 50 cents each at A. J. Wire's.

Try Martin & Vogt's fine preserves in bulk.

CHESS AND CHECKERS.

Address all communications for these departments to John T. Denvir, 621 W. 15th Street, Chicago, Ill.

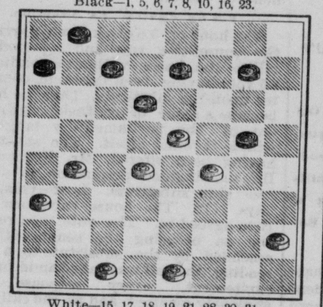
PROBLEM NO. 7.—BY A. P. SILVERA.
Black—Seven.



White—Eleven.
White to move and mate in two moves.

POSITION NO. 401.—BY MR. W. C. BELDEN.
Correcting Problem 426 of "Gould's Book of Problems."

Black—1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 10, 16, 23.



White—15, 17, 18, 19, 21, 28, 30, 31.
White to move and Black to draw.

19..3	21..17	18.. 9	2.. 6	15..24
10..19	6.. 9	6..14	25..29	29..25
3..10	14..10	10.. 6(a	6..10	24..15
8..22	9..14	17..21(b	14..17	23..26
17..14	17..13	6.. 2	10..15	Drawn
1.. 6	14..17	26..25	18..22	

(a) Problem 426 "Gould's Book of Problems" is left here as a White win.
(b) This wins and corrects the position.

GAME NO. 380.—BY F. TESCHELEIT.

NORTHERN LEADER.

11..15	17..13	19..26	18..15	5.. 1
22..17	4.. 8	30..23	8..19	13.. 6
15..19	29..25	16..20	15..11	2.. 1
24..15	9..14	28..24(a	14..18	7..16
10..19	22..18	20..27	23.. 7	12..16
23..16	5.. 9	31..24	9..14	22..17
12..19	25..22	11..16	17..10	9..13
25..22	8..11	24..19	6..31	17..14
8..11	22..17	16..20	7.. 3	Drawn
27..23	7..10	32..27	1.. 5	
11..16	26..22	3.. 8(1	3.. 7	

Variation 1.

2.. 7	10..26	31..24	14..18	6.. 1
16..15	17.. 3	16..11	22..15	Drawn
3.. 8	26..31	9..14	24..19	
19..16	3..12	12..16	16..23	

(a) Corrects published play.—F. T.

A Blessing to Humanity.

This is what N. H. Andrews, a prominent citizen of Springfield, O., says: "It affords me great pleasure to assure my friends that I have received both immediate and permanent relief of throat, bronchial and asthmatic trouble in the use of Dr. Acker's English Remedy. It is certainly a good honest medicine and a blessing to humanity." The above preparation we sell on a positive guarantee; it has given better satisfaction than any other remedy we have ever sold. J. M. Schuckers, and E. S. Craig druggist, Massillon, O.

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Life is Misery

To thousands of persons who have the taint of scrofula in their blood. The agonies caused by the dreadful running sores and other manifestations of this disease are beyond description. There is no other remedy equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla for scrofula, salt rheum and every form of blood disease. It is reasonably sure to benefit all who give it a fair trial. Be sure to get Hood's.

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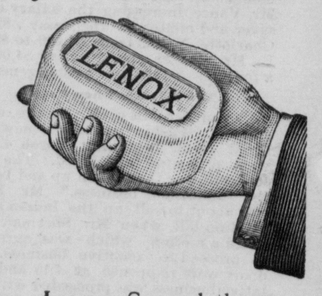

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